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THE NEW UNION RAILWAY STATION AT ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.—DRAWN BY HUGHSON HAWLEY.—[SEE PAGE 152.]
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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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ARKELL WEEKLY COMPANY.

"Anybody Can Be Elected."



HERE are some foolish Republicans in this State who seem to be anxious to throw away the advantages which the party now enjoys, and which, properly utilized, will give it decisive success at the coming election. These persons would have us believe that it is of no importance whatever who may be nominated for Governor—that the question of character or fitness need not be at all considered; the tide is running so strongly in our favor that "just anybody can be elected."

Every careful observer of the currents of popular thought and feeling must realize that this is a mistaken view of the situation. The tide is, indeed, strongly with the Republicans, but it is so because that party is expected to sharply antagonize the Democracy in the character of its nominations and the elevation and patriotic breadth of its policy; to persist in its efforts, by the use of trustworthy agents, for the deliverance of the State from the corrupt and rapacious oligarchy which has so long bedridden it. The moment it becomes apparent that the party cannot be depended upon to carry out this high purpose—that it has ceased to regard considerations of character and equipment in its selection of candidates, that moment it will lose its hold upon the popular confidence and expose itself to the hazard of defeat. It is not true that "any sort of a man" can lead the party to victory. There are thousands of Republicans who will not vote for a candidate selected without regard to his qualifications, and there are thousands of independent voters who will refuse to support any nominee who fails to measure up to the highest standard of attainments, and whose position as to all the commanding reform issues of the hour is not clearly and definitely established.

The Republican candidate for Governor must not only be confessedly capable, and represent, moreover, the highest character and best impulses of the State, but he must be free from all entangling alliances and independent altogether of factional prejudices. He must be his own man, owing allegiance only to individual conscience and enlightened sense of duty. He must, beyond this, be loyal to the party principles and traditions, and appreciative of both its responsibilities and opportunities. If anything is plain and indisputable it is this.

The eyes of the country are fixed now as never before upon the political situation in this State. There is not a State of the Union in which the profoundest solicitude is not felt by Republicans as to the action of the party here. The conviction is prevalent everywhere that the result of the next Presidential election will be largely, if not definitely, determined by the result of our election in November. And the consensus of opinion all through New England and in the great Central States is that the nomination of any one of the two or three gentlemen who seem to be most in favor with the managing politicians would be a serious mistake. Not one Republican in a hundred in any one of these States, if asked to suggest a candidate, would indicate Mr. Morton, for instance, as in his opinion the fittest and best. Why, it is asked, should the party go into this immensely important fight under such leadership when it is possible to select a standard-bearer from the ranks of men like Tracy and Choate, either of whom would lift the campaign to the highest plane of dignity, and attract to the general ticket thousands of voters of the non-partisan class? The question is a natural one, and we would like to have it answered. If it be said, as it probably will be, that the Republicans of New York are competent to manage their own affairs and do not need advice from without, it is sufficient to reply that,

the coming contest being in a sense national because of its relations to the political situation at large, honest counsel ought to be welcomed from whatever quarter it may come. Besides, it may be well to remember that all political wisdom and sagacity are not found under any one man's hat, or confined to any one specific locality.

Alliance with Populism.



HERE seems to be a probability that the labor organizations and Populists will coalesce, in several of the Western States, in the coming fall campaign, in support of Congressional and other candidates. Such a combination would not, in view of the tendencies lately observable in the ranks of "organized labor," be at all surprising or incongruous, though it is easy to understand that its ultimate results would be detrimental to the workingmen of the country. Nothing they can possibly do will so seriously prejudice them in the esteem of the great body of thinking citizens as a formal indorsement and support of the pernicious theories and revolutionary purposes of the Populist politicians. Their hope is, of course, that by such a union of forces they will be able to secure the balance of power in the next House, and so be in position to compel acquiescence, on the part of one party or the other, in their demands for legislation favorable to their interests. It is not at all probable, in the present condition of things, that they can succeed in obtaining any considerable representation in the Congress soon to be chosen, but even if they should elect a half-score or so of members, they would be powerless to achieve any positive results in the face of the overwhelming conservative sentiment of the country. Besides, the Democratic ascendancy in the next Senate is not unlikely to be diminished rather than increased, and with the alliance of the Populists and Democrats in that body rendered nugatory, it is quite certain that no legislation proposed by the former or any body of their allies would stand any chance of enactment.

But whatever may be the outcome of the movements now in progress for effecting a union of the labor and Populist forces, the duty of Republicans is plain and unmistakable. No considerations of party success, no menaces of danger from a fusion of this character, can justify the slightest concession to the Populist element. There is nothing in harmony between Republican principles and policies and the doctrines and aims of the faction which in Kansas, Colorado, and every other State where it has found recognition, has brought disgrace and disaster upon the people. Republicans everywhere must keep clear of the unclean thing. The Republicans of Tennessee thought to profit by an alliance with it in the recent judicial election, and were beaten all along the line. That result is prophetic of what would follow every other attempt in the same direction. Let the Democrats, if they will, strike hands with these conspirators against the established order; let labor organizations, if they choose, organize in support of their propaganda; but let the Republican party, under all circumstances and in every field of action, stand inflexibly and aggressively against any and every sort of fusion with a faction so misguided and so monstrously out of accord with sound policy and common sense.

Fair Play in England.

THE English are a sporting people. Sport as they understand it, whether afield or afloat, is very near to the English heart. We have always been led to believe that it was the joy of contest, the exhilaration of testing strength against strength and skill against skill, that was the distinguished characteristic of the English sportsman, and that, win or lose, he would always be fair in his treatment of his opponent. But we are afraid that we shall have to revise our long-cherished opinion and come to the conclusion that English yachtsmen are not what in this country we are in the habit of calling true sportsmen. The English press, since the races between the American *Vigilant* and the English *Britannia* began, have been singularly critical of the way the American boat has been managed, and when finally the *Vigilant* was disabled by an accident, her centreboard having been jammed by a rock, it was charged that this was done purposely to avoid a further contest. If it had been done intentionally the guiltiest party to the fraud would have been the English pilot on board the *Vigilant*. And if he had done such a thing his license should have been revoked. In America an American pilot under such circumstances would certainly have been so treated. But there has been no suggestion in the English press that any Englishman had anything to do with this sharp Yankee trick. We do not believe that any fair-minded man in the world would believe any such arrant nonsense as that Mr. Gould would go so far for a race and then turn craven and do an injury to his splendid boat. He had nothing to lose—one more defeat would not have been hard to bear—and everything to gain, for his victories have not been too frequent since he has been in English waters.

English newspaper men, as a general thing, are toadies of the very worst sort, and they *koo too* to royalty and

nobility in a way that is at once servile and sickening. A person who had not closely followed the accounts of the races between the boats of Mr. Gould and the Prince of Wales, but knowing the flunkysm of English newspaper writers, might have come to the conclusion that this charge against the owner of the *Vigilant* was mere newspaper talk to tickle the vanity of English snobs and cads. But when we recall the fact that in a race of Cowes the English boats *Britannia* and *Salanda* deliberately jockeyed the *Vigilant*, trying to pocket her in the style that we might expect from the "sports" of Guttenburg, then we must believe that there is much more in the criticism of Mr. Gould than merely English newspaper cackle.

The truth of it is that this silly criticism and nonsensical charge is but the reflection of the feeling of English people toward everything American. They hate us, they hate us cordially. When the *Vigilant* achieved her victory at Cowes over the *Britannia* she passed the finishing line and not a cheer was raised in felicitation of her victory. The dead silence meant not only disappointment but disapproval. When the beaten boat came along several minutes later she was cheered and saluted by all the fleet. That little incident told the whole story—a story of contemptible hatred and malicious envy. But we can stand it now, as we have for a hundred years and more, and we can survive the enmity whether it display its prowess on the seas or on the land. In the world of sport, or the more serious world of commerce, we are not afraid of English strength, English skill, or English arrogance. We would rather be friends with all men, but from our friends we insist on fair play and expect generosity of judgment. If we are compelled to fight, whether for fun or for business, then we ask no quarter—though we could never be forced into raising the black flag—and give none. There is a deal of nonsense talked and written about our common language and our common blood, and the kinship that extends across the sea. There may be a kinship, but the tie has long been broken, and the feeling now is of that cheerful kind which exists when a family falls to fighting. But nevertheless we hope that the *Britannia* will challenge for the America's Cup, and come over here to learn what is the real significance of a fair field and no favor. True sportsmanship is not dead in America, however it may languish in England.

The Cost of Government.



ONE of the most interesting and valuable of the seventy odd special bulletins issued by the Census Bureau is that which deals with the receipts and expenditures of the national, State, and local governments—that is to say, the cost of governing the country in the census year 1890, the sources from which the moneys were drawn, and the specific uses to which they were applied. According to these statistics the total revenues collected by these national, State, and municipal governments in that year amounted to \$1,040,473,013, distributed as follows:

National government, including postal revenues.....	\$461,154,680
States, Territories, and District of Columbia	116,157,640
Counties, partly estimated.....	133,525,403
Municipalities, partly estimated.....	329,635,290

The principal sources of this aggregate revenue were, of course, taxes on real and personal property, customs, and internal taxes. The following figures are of interest as showing the receipts from these and other sources:

Ad valorem taxes on real and personal property.....	\$443,096,574
Customs.....	229,668,564
Internal revenue.....	142,606,706
Postal service.....	60,882,098
Liquor license.....	24,786,406
Income from funds and investments.....	14,546,352
Special assessment for streets and bridges.....	13,196,991
Licenses other than liquor.....	11,144,338
Tax on railroads separately reported.....	9,326,547
Profit on coinage of silver dollars.....	9,355,417
Tax on corporations except railroads separately reported.....	8,758,144
Miscellaneous, fees, fines, and penalties.....	7,253,370
Sales of public lands.....	6,358,272
Proceeds, sales of government and other property.....	3,263,855
Penal and reformatory institutions.....	3,154,520
Tax on banks and bankers separately reported.....	3,153,135

What became of this vast income? The figures show that the total expenditure of the national, State, and local governments on all accounts in 1890 was \$915,954,055, distributed as follows:

National government, including postal service.....	\$352,218,614
States, Territories, and District of Columbia, except for public schools.....	77,105,911
Counties, except for public schools, partly estimated.....	114,575,401
Municipalities, except for public schools, partly estimated.....	232,084,592
Public schools.....	139,065,537

It will be observed from these tables that in the aggregate of all transactions, national, State, and local, the receipts exceed the expenditures in the sum of \$124,518,958. Of this amount the excess in the transactions of the national government, including postal service, amounted to \$108,936,066, leaving \$15,582,892 as a surplus arising from the financial transactions of the State and local governments during the year. A striking fact disclosed by these statistics is the magnitude of expenditures on

municipal account. These expenditures amount to three times the sum required to conduct the affairs of the States and Territories of the Union. Nothing could more clearly illustrate the growing and commanding importance of the question of municipal government than this simple statement.

The principal items of cost in maintaining the government of the country for the census year were as follows:

Pensions and other charities.....	\$146,895,671
Educational purposes and public schools.....	145,583,115
Interest on debt.....	82,748,423
Roads, sewers, ditches, and bridges.....	72,262,323
Postal service.....	66,359,547
Public buildings and sites, care and maintenance.....	56,841,147
Salaries, fees, and commissions.....	37,552,655
Military purposes.....	35,537,611
Police.....	23,934,376
Judiciary, including county courts, inquests, and inquiries.....	23,071,075
Executive departments.....	16,770,801
Fire.....	16,423,820
Naval establishment, except for new vessels.....	15,174,403
Penal and reformatory institutions.....	12,381,425
Improving harbors and rivers.....	11,737,438
Lighting.....	11,363,789
Congress and legislative.....	10,485,826
Constructing new war-vessels.....	6,811,813
Indians.....	6,708,047
Health.....	3,240,294
Miscellaneous.....	109,499,801

It will not escape attention that the expenditures on account of charity amount to nearly one-sixth of the entire total expenditure of the year, and exceed those for educational purposes. But this aggregate includes the cost of pensions, which seems to us to be inappropriately classed as charity. The cost of police, penal and reformatory institutions, and of the judiciary will also command attention, amounting, as it does, to \$59,386,876. The amount spent for health purposes seems altogether inconsiderable in contrast with the cost involved in the care and control of the criminal classes.

When we come to study the details of this bulletin by States we find that in expenditures for educational and charitable purposes, New York, as was to be expected, leads all the sisterhood. Her expenditures for education exceeded those of Pennsylvania by over five millions of dollars, and were equal to those of Ohio and Indiana combined. Massachusetts expended for school and educational purposes nearly as much as all the South Atlantic States and the District of Columbia, her per capita being 3.70 as against a per capita expenditure of 0.45 in Virginia, 0.44 in North Carolina, and so on. Other facts established by these statistics are that Illinois, which is third in population, ranks as sixth in expenditures for charity; Missouri, fifth in population, is tenth in educational expenditures and twelfth in those for charitable purposes; Ohio, which is fourth in population, is third in charity; and Massachusetts, ranking as fifth in population, is fifth in education and second in the sum expended in charitable works; while of the Western States, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Nevada, California, and the Dakotas report the highest per capita expenditure for public schools.

These figures enable us to understand what it costs to "run" this great country, and they should also suggest to us the importance of securing competent and faithful public servants. Undoubtedly much of this enormous sum is annually wasted by slovenly business methods, or perverted by dishonest administration from legitimate uses, and this condition of affairs will continue to exist just so long as the people are content to have it so. There is not a State, and few, if any, municipalities, in which the expenditures could not be sensibly diminished.

Ghosts and Miracles.



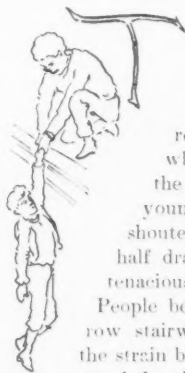
IN those periods of relaxation which we indulge in when the dog-star is raging we are very fond of taxing our credulity to the furthest limits. There being no other strain upon us, we stretch our belief in the strange, the uncanny, the supernatural. A little while ago the newspaper writers, who get up yarns for our amusement and instruction, were content during what they called the silly season to fish up from the vasty deep some hideous sea-monster and display him to the over-imaginative among the visitors at the seaside resorts. But these monsters of the sea became in time an old story, and besides, a patient scientific gentleman wrote a book on the subject and proved over and over again that the various appearances of the monster serpent were mere fictions. So the sea-serpent has had his day, and must now be swimming in undiscovered seas.

But we must be entertained, we must be exhilarated, so the gentlemen of the daily press have found ghosts to make us shiver, and have discovered that the age of miracles has not passed. They are good to us, and we are thankful. The most recent miracle is recounted with much circumstance, the *dramatis personæ* being a negro preacher and a pair of ring-doves. The ring-doves directed the sable exhorter where it was best for him to locate his camp-meeting. This was a pretty story and no doubt true—but was it supernatural? An imaginative darkey

preacher in training to frighten his congregation out of their boots and out of their sins by tales of the wicked burning in the fire that burns forever would have made up a much more wonderful story than that without half trying. We must, therefore, taking the Oriental character of the negro mind into consideration, and the character of the newspaper reporter for general veracity in connection therewith, conclude that a miracle has been worked no further away than the back districts of Long Island. We are glad of this, but we cannot help regretting that in this particular renaissance the miracle should not have been more important in character, more sensational in effect. But 'tis not well to be over nice in such matters.

The crop of miracles has been short, but not so with the crop of ghosts. They have sprung up over the whole country-side as prolifically as wild carrots, and they seem as hard to exterminate. In the minds of young people and of females there is a general belief in ghosts and other preternatural things which no arguments can entirely disabuse. If, therefore, a ghost be found in any neighborhood it is the easiest thing in the world to gather evidence of its existence. And this evidence in a court of law would be strong enough to hang the most innocent man that ever stood in the dock. The imagination, if given a good opportunity for development, is a most powerful medium to deceive. The writer once traveled many miles and spent many days and nights seeking a ghost. His guides found the ghost time and time again, but it was never visible to the writer. This experience, together with the tales that are printed in the daily papers, has convinced us that while there may be, while there must be, ghosts, ghosts are not impartial in exhibiting themselves and only appear to those congenial persons whose credulity has not been blunted by disappointment, and whose minds have not been spoiled by seeking for the correct relation of each thing with every other. Skepticism is fatal to ghost-finding, nor will miracles be worked for those who do not believe very easily. Therefore it would be well for those who would enjoy all the good things of the happy summer-time to suppress a too-critical spirit and let credulity expand to full flower.

A Pathetic Incident.



THAT was a pathetic incident which happened the other day in one of the tenement districts of this city. Two boys, one eight and the other nine years of age, were playing on the roof of the house in which they lived, when one of them slipped and fell over the edge. As he did so the other, the younger of the two, caught his arm and shouted for help. The impetus of the descent half dragged him down also, but he held on tenaciously, meanwhile continuing his cries. People below heard him and hurried up the narrow stairway. Every second seemed a minute, the strain becoming more and more severe. "My arm is breaking; I must let go," he gasped at last. "Don't, please, let go," begged the other. For a few seconds more the brave little eight-year-old held on; then the end came. Just as the rescuers reached the roof his grasp relaxed, and with a loud cry the brother fell into the courtyard below and was killed.

It is a pitiable story, but it is only typical of a thousand tragedies which are occurring around us every day. Everywhere men and women are stumbling and falling over the precipices of life, and, spite of helping hands that would stay their descent, perishing miserably. The annals of political life are crowded with the records of these disastrous falls—records which tell us how men of large gifts, driven by evil passions, weak, irresolute, sensuous, heedless, have plunged headlong from the summits of opportunity into the abysses of disgrace and ruin. So, too, in common every-day life—in every social sphere—we are constantly confronted by the ghastly spectacle of lives and souls slipping down sharp declivities, whence no outstretched arm, however strong or willing, can save them. Sons and daughters breaking away from the grasp of parents struggling desperately to keep them from ruin; husbands, disdainful of the loving hold of yearning hearts, snapping every restraining cord and reeling down to perdition; who has not witnessed tragedies like these?

There was the truest heroism in the fruitless effort of the lad to save the brother who clung to him on the edge of death, and there is nothing grander in all the world than that spirit of affection which impels human hearts to maintain, to the last gasp, their hold upon wayward ones tottering on the brink of doom. In the shining ranks of the immortals there are no more lustrous forms than those of the martyr ones who have sacrificed self and suffered agonies unmeasured in their efforts to save such as these.



The Tariff bill, as finally passed by Congress, abounds in errors and inconsistencies. As to some interests affected

by it, the provisions are directly the opposite of what they were intended to be. Take, for illustration, barbed wire, as to which there was a good deal of controversy. The desire and purpose of the House was to put barbed wire on the free list, and to reduce the profits of the barbed wire manufacturers for the benefit of the farmers of the United States. But the bill as it went from the House to the Senate actually maintained the duties on barbed wire at a very high ad valorem, while giving free material to the manufacturers. This will increase enormously the profits of the manufacturers of barbed wire, without reducing the price to consumers in the slightest degree. The effort to correct the miscarriage by a subsequent "pop-gun" bill, which was in itself a confession of the incompetency and carelessness of the House, failed in the Senate, as was to be expected after the adoption of the resolution to indulge in no further tariff legislation, and so the blunder stands as another object-lesson of Democratic incapacity.

The Constitutional Convention has rejected, by decisive votes, all the propositions looking to the establishment of woman suffrage in this State. The advocates of the principle, many of whom are prominent in society, are greatly disappointed at the failure of their vigorous crusade, but it is quite certain that they will not abandon their efforts to obtain the franchise and the political advantages which, as they believe, are carried with it. While they have failed in their immediate purpose, there can be no doubt that the cause has made substantial progress as the result of the recent agitation, and future campaigns will profit largely by this fact. The movement can no longer be regarded with contempt or sensibly affected by ridicule, and its opponents will need to find other arguments than those so generally employed hitherto. It is a somewhat striking circumstance that, concurrently with the adverse action of the Constitutional Convention here, a bill has been introduced in the British Parliament which confers upon women the right to vote or to be candidates in any Parliamentary election, and provides that a woman duly elected shall be allowed to sit in either the House of Lords or the Commons.

SENATOR VEST took occasion, during the last hours of the tariff debate, to express his acknowledgments to the President for having relieved him of all responsibility in regard to appointments in Missouri. The bestowment by the executive of the highest honors in his gift would not have provoked gratitude more effusive than the Senatorial lips expressed in stating his satisfaction that his "advice" was no longer needed in matters of patronage. "Not again during this administration," he exclaimed exultantly, "will I stand in a crowded ante-room looking into the anxious and haggard faces of expectant office-holders. Not again will I be admitted into the august presence. Nor will I watch the shadows—possibly produced by indigestion—that flit across the Executive brow, and feel my heart sink as each shadow comes and goes; not again will I be damned at country post-offices, upon village corners, as an ingrate who has given no offices to his friends." No public man within our recollection has sung such a song of triumph as this over deliverance from the slavery of office brokerage. We do not wonder that the Missouri Senator, in his excess of gratitude, declared that he was now prepared to follow the President "as the old Scot followed the banner of Bruce." It would be a good thing if Congressmen generally would emancipate themselves, with or without the President's help, from their slavish subserviency to the spoilsman.

A MOVEMENT has recently been initiated in England for the reform of taverns or public houses along the lines of what is known as the Gothenburg system. The originators of the movement are Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and the Bishop of Chester. It is "based upon the principle that the proper way to restrict the consumption of a commodity is to arrange that no one shall be interested in pushing it." It is proposed that there shall be created a public company or trust to whom the monopoly of the sale of intoxicants shall be intrusted within a given area. Profits derived from the business beyond three per cent. are to go to the founding of public parks, or to hospitals and infirmaries, or possibly to the reduction of the national debt. It is to be provided not merely that the salesman shall have no interest in selling spirits and beer, but that he shall have a direct interest in diverting the money of the public into non-alcoholic channels. The salesman, that is, will be given a fixed salary and no commission on intoxicants. On non-intoxicants, however, he will be allowed a handsome commission. Thus the man behind the bar, though he will sell the sober man his beer if asked to do so, will try to tempt him to spend his twopence on ginger-beer, coffee, or tea, rather than on a glass of bitter. In this way every inducement for stimulating the sale of intoxicants will be done away with, and thus the evils of drinking be sensibly diminished. Mr. Chamberlain and others who are interesting themselves in the plan believe that it can be carried out with enormous advantage to the public, and if the necessary legislation can be had from Parliament a practical test will at once be made.

The National Guard Signal Service.

THE signal and telegraph service of the National Guard, State of New York, has already attained marked efficiency under the administration of Adjutant-General Porter. He has undertaken to make this branch of the service a special feature of the National Guard of the State. There are three corps in the State—that attached to the First Brigade in New York City, commanded by Captain Ives; one attached to the Second Brigade in Brooklyn, Captain F. T. Leigh; and one to the Third Brigade in Albany, Captain Williams. They are furnished with all the improved United States Army signal kits, field-telegraph instruments, field telephones, flash-lanterns and heliographs, engineering and electrical instruments. A detail of the Second Brigade Signal Corps, in charge of Sergeant C. B. Baldwin, was ordered to the State camp for a week's work during July. Here they took up the study of engineering including making road maps, field sketching, bridge and signal-tower building. The illustration shows a signal tower in course of construction, designed by and built under the direction of Sergeant L. B. Smith. The men cut the timber and erected it in six hours, the timbers being held together only by rope lashings.

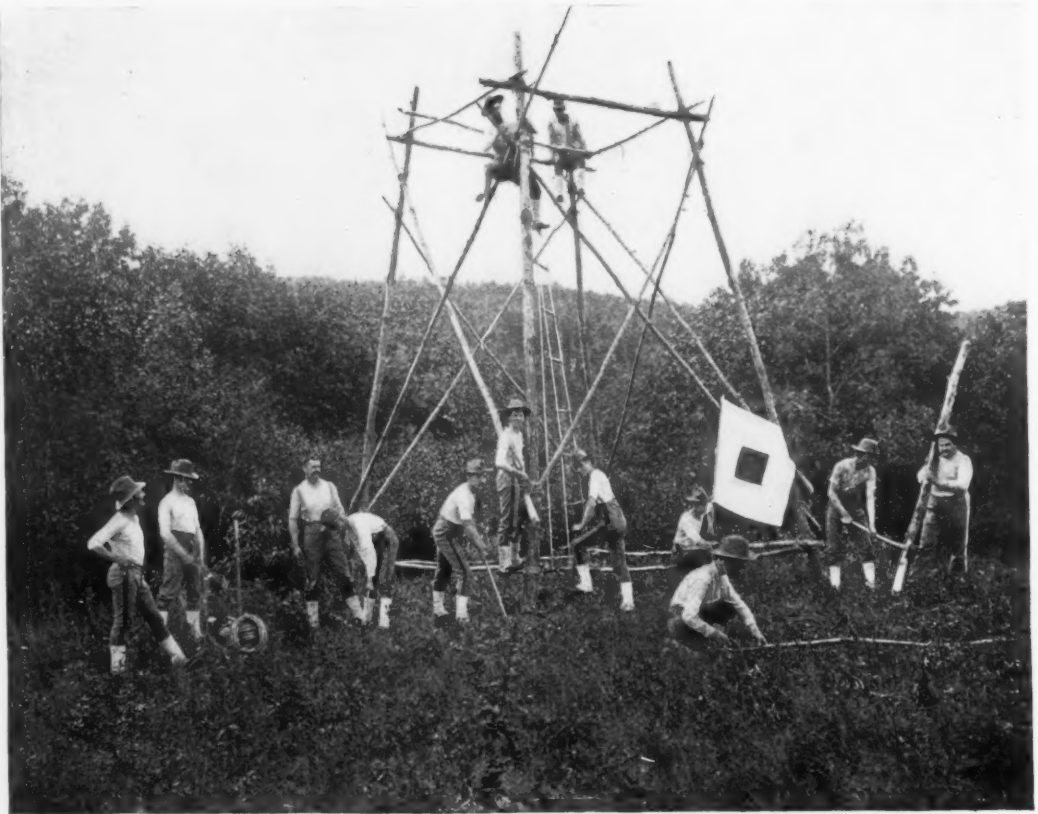
The Deadly Parachute "Drop."

ITS TERRIBLE SUCCESS AS A PUBLIC EXECUTIONER.

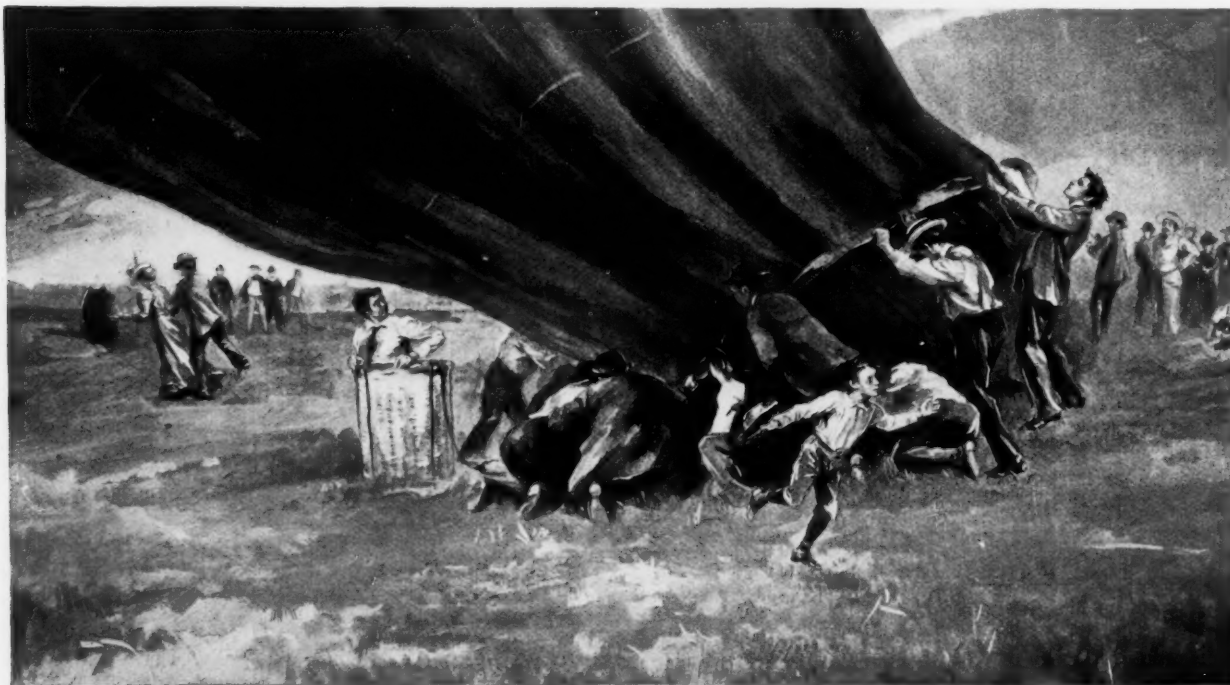
ANDERSON, Indiana, August 1st, 1894.—Miss Tillie Sobern made a hot-air balloon ascension from Ironwood Park at five o'clock. When she cut loose with her parachute it failed to open until within a hundred feet of the earth, and the sudden jerk when it spread broke her hold, and she fell to the ground and was dead when picked up. Her neck was broken, the spine badly crushed, and every limb broken. The girl was but seventeen years old.

The above extract from the *Herald* supplies a thrilling text for public condemnation of a spectacle more fatal than the gallows, more ghastly than electrocution, and more blood-curdling than the guillotine. Yet this girl of seventeen was most surely "butchered to make a holiday," in modern times, in a civilized land.

Strangely enough, this form of public immolation is of quite frequent occurrence. It is "prevalent," and for the past six or seven years has been more "epidemic" in our land than diphtheria or cholera, more murderous abroad than "Jack the Ripper," and more destructive altogether than any other known form of suicide,—and with the public as accessories before the fact.



MILITARY SIGNALING—A DETAIL OF THE NATIONAL GUARD, STATE OF NEW YORK, ERECTING A SIGNAL-TOWER.



LOSING CONTROL OF A HOT-AIR BALLOON.



A FEW MINUTES LATER—UNDER THE SURGEON'S CARE.—FROM AN INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPH.

The word "parachute," conveying to the public mind the idea of safety in case of aerial mishap, is utterly deceptive. There is truly no form of aerial apparatus so misunderstood or so destructive to human life, except the hot-air balloon, with which it is invariably combined for projecting it into the air. Its record is merely a list of victims. It killed Cocking, the last person who operated with it over fifty years ago. It killed Laroux, who revived it in 1886 as a public spectacle. It has killed nearly every one else who has persisted in its use since. The list of disasters occurring in one year would fill a book. From my scrap-books I select a brief, condensed outline of a part of the season of 1890, when I was conducting a series of trial experiments to test the merits of the parachute:

September 14th.—"Edward M. Walrath, of Iliou, New York, aged twenty-four, landed with his parachute in Otsego Lake from the Cooperstown Fair and was drowned."

October 7th.—At Mount Vernon, George T. Rice "became entangled in the ropes" and was drowned.

November.—Van Tassel, the parachutist, descended into the ocean off Honolulu and was "eaten by sharks."

October 31st, St. Louis, Missouri.—Antonio Infantes "dropped on an iron rod and was impaled."

April 30th.—Harry Street, aged eighteen, reached an altitude of 390 feet, when his hot-air balloon burst. The parachute failed to save him, and he "landed on a house with a crash heard a mile away."

September 26th, Ottawa, Canada.—"Thomas Wensley suffered death here to-day in the most appallingly tragic manner." (He was a spectator carried up by Parachutists Williams and Young's hot-air balloon, and fell thousands of feet when unable to hold on longer. The parachute thus is fatal to spectators in very numerous cases.)

June 22d, Baltimore.—Mr. Williams fell with his parachute on William Scales. "Both were picked up unconscious."

August 19th.—"At Lagrange, yesterday, the pole supporting Parachutist Bartholomew's hot-air balloon fell into the crowd, killing two boys, aged twelve and fifteen years, and severely injuring others."

May 1st, Houston, Texas.—W. E. St. Clair's parachute "opened with a jerk" and he fell to the ground. "His neck and every bone of both legs and arms were broken, while the thigh bones were driven into the abdominal cavity."

This abbreviated list of public executions by hanging, drowning, pounding, burning, spearing, and eating alive might be prolonged indefinitely. Surely this brief synopsis is horrible enough. The list is being extended week after week, year after year, through corrupt public tolerance, and because, as Shakespeare says, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread!"

The result of my experiments at the balloon farm, consisting of dropping all known styles of parachutes from the fixed height of twelve hundred feet, at which a hydrogen balloon was anchored, timing the flight or fall of fixed weights and tabulating results with scientific precision, was wholly against the safety, utility, or toleration of the parachute under any circumstances. Close records from the newspapers ever since are absolutely condemnatory. Ignorant victims are still ready, but public opinion is less encouraging to this continual butchery, yet the sum total of fatalities is appalling.

England early invoked Parliamentary action to prohibit the exhibitions.

New York State prohibited it after July 1st, 1892, with a penalty of two hundred and fifty dollars fine and one year imprisonment, or both, for parties committing the offense or engaging in or procuring the same. Ignorance of this law does not relieve from responsibility, and any person procuring the spectacle is by common law also liable to prosecution for manslaughter and for money damages. The outside States still cling to this relic of modern barbarism.

Says the *Detroit Free Press*, in an editorial, April 20th, 1890: "It would seem the part of wisdom to prohibit them on the same principle that the law intervenes to prevent a citizen from shooting himself, leaping into the water, or taking a dose of strychnine;" yet the Michigan State Fair became directly responsible for several fatalities subsequently procured by

(Continued on page 152.)



ON THE SHORES OF PRIOR LAKE, MINNESOTA.



RESULTS OF BASS-FISHING, LAKE WINONA, MINNESOTA.



AN OUTING AT LAKE ELMO.



AT LAKE HARRIETT, NEAR MINNEAPOLIS—THE PAVILION.



A PLEASANT DAY AT WHITE BEAR.

Nitro-Glycerine.

By James Buckham.

SO it could not be! Young Professor Davidson stood before the class in chemistry, demonstrating the properties and possibilities of nitro-glycerine; but his mind was fixed on a certain other experiment which had been undertaken by him, in one of the upper alcoves of the college library, the previous evening.

There had been a brilliant college reception in the beautiful library building, and Miss Andrews had sat out one of the dances with the professor in an upper alcove overlooking the floor. There the young man, maddened by his long-cherished passion, the "tumultuous privacy" which hedged them in, Miss Andrews's accentuated loveliness in tulle and the rose-color of girlish excitement, but particularly by the fact that she had danced nine successive dances with her handsome classmate, Kenfield Marsh, and was at that very moment covertly watching him with shining eyes—maddened, I say, by all these things, Professor Davidson had done what he little dreamed of doing, that evening—proposed to Mabel Andrews, the pride of the senior class.

Two minutes later the twain were descending the little spiral staircase. Mabel's face had suddenly grown almost as white as the swansdown fan she carried in her hand. Professor Davidson followed her with a face as unchanged, inscrutable, imperturbable as bronze, but a heart whose fierce anguish seemed like the rending of a beast.

The girl had gone straight to Kenfield Marsh. Thus far the half-blinded eyes of the professor had followed her. Then he found himself rushing on alone through the great, peaceful, starlit night.

Now he was standing once more before the class—before her, and Kenfield Marsh, and a score of other young, happy faces. The subject of the lecture was nitro-glycerine. There was a jar of that substance on the table, side by side with a jar of water.

How handsome they were—she and young Kenfield Marsh! Marsh sat directly behind her in class. Now and then she turned her head just a little and smiled; and Marsh saw it and understood, though there was no meeting of eyes. Happy young fellow—maddeningly, impertinently happy!

There again—that almost imperceptible interchange. My God! how a man's heart can be torn without losing a single organic tissue!

"You will observe, young ladies and gentlemen," said the professor, mechanically, "that the eye can detect no difference between the substances in these two jars. One of them contains plain, every-day water. The other contains nitro-glycerine, in sufficient amount, should it explode, to blow this entire building into atoms and waft every one of us into eternity."

The class smiled—rather nervously; and applauded—rather lightly.

"I will now show you the process of manufacturing dynamite," continued the professor. He stepped back, took a shallow dish filled with sawdust from a cabinet, and placed it on the table.

"In order that you may observe the process more clearly I will move the table a little nearer the class; and that I may not endanger your lives while so doing, or spill this water on the floor and so make a mess for the janitor, I will set these two jars on the lower bench, while I move the table forward."

Professor Davidson picked up the jar of nitro-glycerine and the jar of water very carefully, one in each hand, and advanced toward the class. As he did so a perfectly comprehensible impulse caused him to raise his eyes to the third bench—the front row of young ladies.

Miss Andrews was blushing rosily and radiantly. Kenfield Marsh was just settling back in his seat, with a flush overspreading his handsome face and a smile on his lips.

Suddenly all the strength seemed to go out of the professor's hands. His nerves trembled like leaves in a gust of wind. He made a quick step forward—stopped—shuddered. Then one of the jars slipped from his fingers, and the staring class watched it falling, as it were for ages, to the floor.

A Breath of Sweet Clover.

By Renzie Devyr.

STRANGER—Pardon my intrusion, sir. I am desirous of obtaining exact information as to the locality of Mr. Ranchout's residence. Can you assist me?

RESIDENT (ceasing to dig)—We don't speak nothin' nor understand nothin' on'y English in this here town, stranger, so there ain't no use

o' talkin' less ye kin give us the pure stuff. See?

STRANGER (with a smile)—If you speak English I must confess I have but a slight acquaintance with it.

RESIDENT—Wa-al, that's wot I thought. 'Course your furriners can't be expected to git onto it ez us fellers does.

STRANGER—Very true, indeed.

RESIDENT (leaning reflectively on his spade)—Ye see, we ain't never had, and we don't never want to have, no furriners in this 'ere town. A man kem here las' spring. We didn't know whether he were a confidence-man or a furrier. Couldn't speak the langige correct, no more 'n you kin. We uns didn't know half wot he sed. 'Course when the hoss-pond natchelly come up I sez to the boys, sez I, "Gentlemen, it lays between duckin' a innocent furrier or lettin' a guilty confidence-man go free." I tell yer he did look kinder funny drippin' with muddy water and seotin' for the train. We knowed one thing dead sure, though, that if he ever rid on that line ag'in he'd give the station of Sweet Clover a blame wide birth.

STRANGER—Ah, then this is Sweet Clover? I supposed it to be Cloverdale.

RESIDENT—Ha! ha! ha! I knowed ye must 'a' got in the wrong town. Cloverdale's three stations plum west from here. Ha! ha! ye won't git no train till five o'clock.

STRANGER—Indeed? Then if you will allow me to express my gratitude for your extreme courtesy, and also to acknowledge my sense of humiliation at committing the blunder which seems to afford you such source of amusement, I have the honor to wish you good-day.

RESIDENT—That's another bad break, stranger; but as I onderstan' the "good-day" part of it we'll call it squar'. Remember, Cloverdale's three stations plum west, an' don't make another jackass of yourself. (Gazing after the retreating form of the stranger.) Beats all how some men gits along in this world. Can't speak the langige, an' hain't no more sense 'n to git off at the wrong station, an' yit the cuss is better dressed 'n I be.

The Deadly Parachute "Drop."

(Continued from page 150.)

them on their grounds, including the death of Hogan, and lastly of Miss Gertie Canno of Detroit, who, not dissuaded by a previous fall which broke her ribs, ankles, arms, and thigh-bone (requiring her to lie immovable in plaster of Paris bandages for weeks), attempted another flight and drop with a hot-air balloon and parachute from the Detroit fair grounds, and got her head completely crushed. Who is responsible? Shall we say, like Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

We would call upon all reputable papers to copy this warning appeal, and to give it editorial weight, and we call upon all good people with regard for human life to lend their efforts to restrain these exhibitions, which cater only to a morbid appetite for bloodthirsty spectacles.

If public hangings are not permitted by law in New York State, and the death penalty itself possibly on the eve of repeal, and electrocution thought by many a cruel and unnatural punishment even for a convicted murderer, why should the deadly parachute "drop" still exist, and the parachute executioner ply his trade?

This is not "ballooning." It is not aeronautics in any sense. All the charm of air-sailing, all the poetry of noiseless motion, all the sublime beauty of earth views from the sky, all the yearnings for aerial journeyings, which should form the stimulus for every attempt to navigate the air and the excuse for every balloon ascension, are being brutally outraged by this prostitution of the most attractive art known to man, and the Creator's latest gift of the realms of nature.

Hot-air balloons and the parachute have together blackened the fame of legitimate sky-voyaging, as the public make no discrimination between hot-air and hydrogen gas. They are so unfortunately associated and confounded that when one is spoken of the other is inferred, and the "drop" believed to be an inevitable accompaniment of ordinary balloon hazards.

No greater mistake could be made. A well-equipped hydrogen balloon, well managed, is more entirely master of the situation than any other known vehicle for travel. No one in America has ever been killed on a hydrogen gas balloon voyage! Wise made over twelve hundred safe hydrogen voyages. I have myself managed as many more, covering seventeen years in time, over a space of twenty-eight States, without loss of balloon or injury to aeronaut. "Carlotta" (Mrs. Myers) as a hydrogen specialist has, hundreds of times, literally

journeyed as she would on the wings of the winds to any point, her latest achievement being the landing of a simple hydrogen balloon at her own home after a two hours' sail. Contrast these efforts at legitimate air navigation with the multiplying horrors of the hot-air parachute "drop," the blood of whose victims covers the land!

I could not in a single brief article give a tithe of the testimony collected on this subject. The parachute "drop" is like unto the entrance to a yawning gulf in the air, filled with nameless tortures of the mind during the fall of its victim to the bottom of that pit. Only public sentiment will stop the procession of the victims toward certain death. CARL E. MYERS.

Aeronautical Engineer.

BALLOON FARM, FRANKFORT, NEW YORK.

Footprints.

I stood aside to let you pass.

Though smooth the path and fair to see,
Sweet with young flowers and soft with grass,
I knew there was not room for me.

So ever more I walk behind

In your dear shadow, day by day,

Content if only I can find

Your footprints on my darkened way.

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

The New Union Station at St. Louis.

If there is one thing Americans can justly pride themselves on, it is their railroad systems. New inventions, improvements, and those smaller conveniences that are such a comfort in traveling, have almost all come from this side of the water. And these improvements have taken place not merely in the means of locomotion, such as engines, sleeping-cars, etc., but also in the terminal stations of our large cities. A few years ago, to be sure, Europe possessed in the station at Frankfurt the largest and best-appointed depot in the world, but America has again taken its place at the head by the construction of the new union station at St. Louis.

Merely the proportions of the structure are enough to elicit the greatest admiration. The train-shed covers 424,200 square feet of ground. It has thirty tracks, capable of holding almost 300 cars under shelter, and is illuminated by 126 arc lights. Between the tracks and the main building stretches a promenade called the "Midway," extending the length of the building, 606 feet and 55 feet wide. In the building proper there is again ample space. From the main entrance one can either go down to the passenger concourse, where tickets are sold, and thence to the tracks, or one can go up to the brilliantly-lit rotunda, extending upward the entire height of the building, and covering an area of 8,806 square feet. The waiting-rooms and dining-halls are to right and left of this rotunda, and above these are sixty well-appointed railroad offices. Above this, finally, rises the enormous clock tower, 25 feet square, to a height of 262 feet above the tracks.

So, in size at least, the station is certainly by far the greatest in the world. But it is not merely quantity but quality that marks its construction. It was built to stand the wear and tear of time. The exterior is entirely of stone, carved in graceful designs wherever a window or a portal lends a favorable opportunity. In the interior of the building, marble, mosaic bricks, tiles and other durable material are used. As for the train-shed and "Midway," the one elliptical arch covering the entire structure is built wholly of iron and glass.

Nor can beauty be said to have been sacrificed for strength. The floors are for the most part composed of mosaic bricks imported from Holland, and ornamented with fleur-de-lis or some such dainty design. The sides are either of enameled brick, scagliola (an imitation marble that can be tinted of any color by use of various oxides), or tiling. The ceilings are usually ornamented by some graceful design or other, a wreath of roses or a group of cherubs. In fact, the ornamentation, under the direction of J. D. Millet, whose work at the fair was so highly praised, has but served to emphasize more strongly the talents of this artist.

In the rotunda, ornamentation is at its height. At each end, grouped in the form of a semi-circle, are seven naiad-like figures, delicately interwoven with the design, whose extended arms bear torches glowing with ornamental electric lights. Along the south side, high from the ground, extend seven large stained-glass windows that, especially in the late afternoon, cast a mild orange light over the hall, harmonizing perfectly with the other ornamentation, and imparting a delicate richness of effect that one might expect to find in an Eastern mosque, but not in the railway station of an American

city. Whatever may be said of its appropriateness, its beauty is undeniable. And it is not so frequently in this country that so much attention is paid to this quality but that an attempt deserves the commendation of every American citizen. FRED. J. TATTSIE.

Regular Army Manœuvres Near Chicago.

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES, commanding the Department of the Missouri, has wisely taken advantage of the concentration of troops at Fort Sheridan to hold a series of field reviews and manœuvres that will answer the purpose of a school of field instruction in the modern methods of warfare. It was not, let it be stated, in any sense a grand demonstration for the purpose of overawing the turbulent classes whose insurrectionary acts called forth the massing of this large force in Chicago, although, doubtless, it may have some such effect. The manœuvres were held on the open prairie some thirteen miles north of the city, and the people of Chicago, except those able to attend as a matter of pleasure, saw little or nothing of the mimic war going on so near them.

A sufficient area of open ground having been obtained for the purpose about twelve miles south of Fort Sheridan, and just north of the university town of Evanston, the troops at the post were moved over to the field on Monday and Tuesday, the 13th and 14th of August. These consisted of six companies of the Fifteenth Infantry under Colonel Crofton, from the Fort Sheridan garrison; Company A of the Fifth, Company II of the Seventh, Company F of the Tenth, Company E of the Twelfth, and Company F of the Thirteenth, from Fort Leavenworth, under Major Sanno; and Company B and Company F of the Nineteenth, from Fort Brady. In the artillery camp, under Major Randolph, were parked Batteries E and D, First Artillery, Fort Sheridan; Batteries A and F, Second Artillery, Fort Riley; and Battery F, Fourth Artillery; in all eight rifled field-pieces and four Hotchkiss guns. Some of these men whipped the Sioux at Wounded Knee, and others assisted in the Geronimo campaign in Mexico. These two camps were pitched some three miles west of the lake, while room for the cavalry and for General Miles's headquarters was found near the shore of the lake, the general's tent being pitched directly upon the bluff.

In the cavalry camp, under command of Colonel Gordon of the Sixth, were four troops of the Third Cavalry, five troops of the Sixth, from Fort Niobrara, and two troops of the Seventh, from Fort Riley, all noted and veteran Indian fighters, who have earned their laurels in the Sioux and Apache campaigns. The cavalry numbered nearly five hundred horse. The whole force numbered nearly eighteen hundred men.

The grand review took place upon a broad and level piece of prairie a mile and a half long and half a mile wide. The brigade was formed with the infantry up on the right wing, the artillery in the centre, and the cavalry on the left wing, in front of a strip of timber bordering the Des Plaines River. General Miles and the reviewing party took position opposite, upon the east of the field. The general's staff was composed of Captain Maus and Captain Michler, aids-de-camp; Colonel Heyl, inspector-general; Major Girard, surgeon; Captain Baldwin, inspector of small-arms practice; and Captain Allen, chief signal officer. The general and staff first inspected the line, trotting rapidly past the lines of infantry, cavalry, and artillery as they stood in perfect alignment, saluting as the commander rode by. The general taking position again the trumpet sounded, and the long line suddenly became animated and the columns marched past the colors in company, battery, and troop front, the band of the Fifteenth playing as the troops went by. Then the infantry retired, taking up position in the shade of the woods, and the artillery and cavalry filed past on the trot. A few moments pause and the circuit of the big field was again made, the troops passing the general at a thundering gallop in beautiful alignment. This closed the review proper. Then the artillery practice began with a flying drill, unlimbering the pieces in quick order and firing at an imaginary enemy. The battalion fired by battery, by pieces, and by platoons, changing front with admirable celerity and firing again in the opposite direction. Then Captain Dodd put his crack riders of F troop, Third Cavalry, through some evolutions that would have done credit to Sioux or Cosacks, charging bareback, throwing their steeds on the prairie and firing over their bodies, carrying away wounded men, etc.

Two days later came more drills of infantry,

cavalry, and artillery separately, in the schools of the battalion and the regiment, more rigorous in their requirements than the opening review, while less picturesque from the standpoint of the spectator.

On the following day there was an engagement with an imaginary enemy, in which the three arms of the service were all brought into use. This was a most interesting spectacle. The division was formed in line of battle, with guards of infantry and a regiment of cavalry in an advanced position. The cavalry was then supposed to be driven back by the enemy, the infantry picket line was re-enforced and then also compelled to retire, which it did in good order, fighting as it retreated to a position with the cavalry on the reserve line. Then the main line of battle became fully engaged and the right wing was forced to give way. While this was going on the cavalry reserve, artillery, and infantry reserve made a rapid detour around the left flank to turn the enemy's right, enfilading his line and driving or capturing the enemy. All the manoeuvres were executed with great promptitude and success, and the general at the close of the day complimented the several commanders on the good work of their men. Later on there was another engagement, in which the cavalry were given the task of piercing the enemy's right wing by a heavy charge, supported by the artillery and an attack of the body of infantry on the left wing. And so on, through the progress of this great camp of instruction, all the problems of warfare in which these three arms of the service are factors were worked out under the watchful eye of the veteran commander.

On Monday a caisson of Battery A, Second Artillery, exploded in the field, and several artillerymen were thrown to the ground. Fortunately, however, the tragedy of Grand Boulevard was not repeated, the men escaping with slight injuries.

In the engagements the signal and hospital corps were exercised as in the field.

JOHN T. BRAMHALL.

Prairie Rainmakers.

EXCESSIVE and repeated droughts have developed a new industry on the plains of the Mississippi valley—rain-making. A score of experts in this modern rivalry of Aquarius are operating at different points in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, and Oklahoma. A varying scale of prices has been established, ranging from two hundred dollars in advance for three days' work, to one hundred dollars cash and five hundred dollars contingent fee, and so strong is the faith of the prairie settlers in the moisture-producing power of the gases sent into the sky that there are many more applications for the visits than can be filled.

During the recent dry period in central Kansas several cars operated constantly, but without result. Sitting on a side-track at some lit-

This is connected with the car by rubber hose. On top of the car is a large water-tank, and three pipes protrude from the roof to carry off the gases. Inside the car are long rows of chemical jars, a twenty-four-cell battery with forty-volt capacity connected with the gas-producing chemicals in order to "electrify the gases," according to the rain-makers.

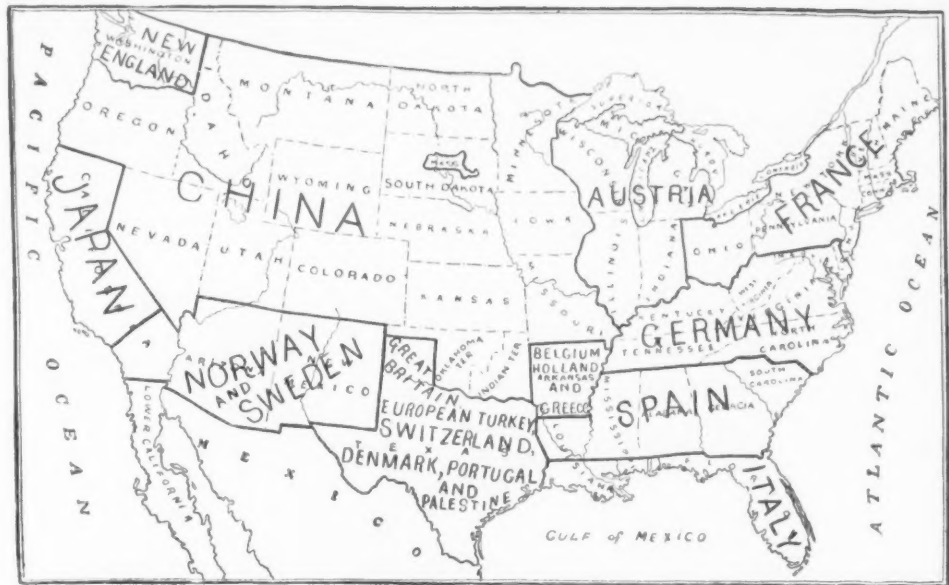
When in operation fifteen hundred feet of gas escapes from each of the pipes projecting from the roof of the car. When liberated it is warm and ascends rapidly. The rainmakers claim that after ascending to a height of from four thousand to eight thousand feet it turns cold instantly and, dropping, causes a vacuum, thus attracting the moisture which is held by a mysterious current extending from southeast to northwest. In case of a high wind the gases may be blown into the next county, in which event the operators claim credit for any shower within fifty miles.

The rainmakers are exceedingly mysterious about their car and its contents. The doors are constantly locked, and only by dint of much persuasion is any visitor allowed a glimpse at the machinery of the cloud-wookers. A heavy expense is attached to the operations, as one metal much used is a triple alloy costing fifteen dollars a pound. The methods are claimed to be entirely scientific, yet to many of the settlers who gaze in awe at the car there seems something uncanny in the process. C. M. HARGER.

THE AMATEUR AT FIELD

THE college foot-ball season is not a great way in the future, and the friends of the different elevens are already beginning to discuss the chances of their favorites in the coming fall campaign. It is possible, even now, to get a fairly definite idea of the strength of the four leading teams—Princeton, Yale, Harvard, and Pennsylvania—because there will be few changes from last year's elevens except at Cambridge.

Princeton, the champion team of the country, will lose but two men, Blake and King. Blake's place will be filled without serious difficulty, but who can be the power behind the line that King has been for so long a time? Even his presence as a coacher can in no way counterbalance his ability as a player, and the courage and enthusiasm which he infused into his fellows will hardly be obtained from any other man. Still, the orange and black will begin training with good courage, relying on these old and



THE ABOVE MAP IS INTENDED TO SHOW AT A GLANCE THE RELATIVE SIZES OF THE COUNTRIES OF EUROPE AND THE EAST COMPARED TO SECTIONS OF THE UNITED STATES.

be close rivals for the other vacancy back of the line, and only the early games of the season will determine which is the more available man.

Yale is in even a better position than her conqueror of last year, for every man who played on Captain Hinkey's eleven in '93 will be a candidate for his team this year. If one is displaced, the change will be made because a stronger player has been found. One of the half-backs will probably have to give way to a new man. Armstrong, who showed up so well in the preliminary games last fall, was a lamentable failure against Harvard and Princeton, and gained hardly a yard in either contest, although he was strong on the defense. His election to the captaincy of the Yale crew will give him an opportunity to use all his spare time, and he will probably not regret the necessity of giving up foot-ball. De Witt, who would have played last year but for unfortunate circumstances, can more than take Armstrong's place. Every other position on the team will probably be filled by last year's players. Hinkey and Greenway, ends; Murphy and Beard, tackles; Hickok and McCrea, guards; Stillman, centre; Adeo, quarter-back; Thorne, half-back; Butterworth, full-back. If any of the veterans are injured, there are a number of last season's substitutes who can jump in and do almost as good work as the regulars.

Harvard will lose several of her best men. Newell, the splendid tackle with four years' experience, and Lewis, undoubtedly the best centre in the country, will play no more. Mackie and Acton, the two guards, will probably not be candidates again, although both of them will be in the medical school. They were not great players, although much had been expected of them. Waters, who played half-back last year, will certainly not fill that position again even if he plays at all, and that seems to be doubtful. He may be used as a guard. Two years ago he was one of the best in the country. Emmons and Stevenson, ends, and Manahan, tackle, are the only ones left of the old line, and Manahan has not been doing particularly good work in the summer and fall practice. Beale, quarter-back, Wrightington, half-back, and Brewer, full-back, will retain their places on the team. For the vacant positions not many promising candidates have yet appeared. Pierce, who played on the freshman eleven last fall, is being worked at centre, now that the Harvard players are practicing at Captain Emmons's summer home. Pierce weighs considerably more than two hundred pounds, and is correspondingly slow and clumsy. He reminds one of Stillman, although the latter is a good deal taller than the Harvard player. Holt, one of the best men on last year's Andover eleven, and a sub-freshman named Pierce, are regarded as the best of the guards. The latter is new at the game. Hollowell, a cousin of the old Harvard end rusher, is the most promising of the candidates for tackle, and seems to be very promising. Gould and Connor are possibilities. Gonterman, Dundop, and Gray will be close rivals for the vacant place beside Wrightington. Gray is the veteran of the three, but the others are good enough for any team.

Pennsylvania will be just about as strong as last year, and the eleven will be almost the same. Thornton has played four years, and cannot snap the ball back this fall. He will be succeeded by Wagenhurst, who is almost as heavy and quite as valuable a man. Wharton will be one of the guards, and Woodruff, a

brother of the coacher, will probably stand on the other side of centre. The tackles are somewhat doubtful, but the chances are that Bull, who stroked the Pennsylvania crew last year, will be one, and the other will be either Stewart or Lucas. The last two are freshmen who have shown considerable promise this summer. Upton and Rosengarten seem likely to be ends. Williams at quarter, and Kuiper, Osgood, and Brooke will probably play behind the line. Coacher Woodruff has talked about trying Kuiper at quarter, but the general sentiment among the players is that it would be a great mistake to lose such a line-breaker as the Pennsylvania captain can be when in condition, and he will probably reach the same conclusion before the season is half over. A quarter-back has splendid opportunities for controlling the eleven, but there are other things to be considered. With proper training Kuiper should be the most effective half-back in the colleges. He has yet to show what he can do as captain.

It is rather early to make comparisons, but the writer has no hesitation in saying that Yale will have the strongest eleven in the field. With all the advantages of experience, with three centre men who have already played together two seasons, and with the best of coaching, the blue ought to take first place this year. To be sure, Princeton will have a combination almost as strong as that which defeated Yale last year, but such a thing will hardly come out again. But for the hard game with Harvard on the Saturday before Thanksgiving, Yale would certainly have defeated Princeton in '93. This year the sequence of games is the same, but the decrease in the playing time will send the Yale men to New York in much better shape than they were a year ago. Harvard can do nothing more than hope. There is little basis for anything like assurance, and a defeat from Yale must almost be expected. Harvard and Princeton will not meet this year, notwithstanding the strenuous efforts which the alumni of the two colleges have been making to bring the elevens together. Pennsylvania will never beat Yale or Harvard, and would stand little chance with Princeton if the game did not come so early in the year. There is too little college feeling in the Philadelphia institution to turn out winning foot-ball elevens in these days when so much depends on training and united effort. Captain Kuiper will do well if he makes as good a showing as Mackey did last season.

John D. Merrill

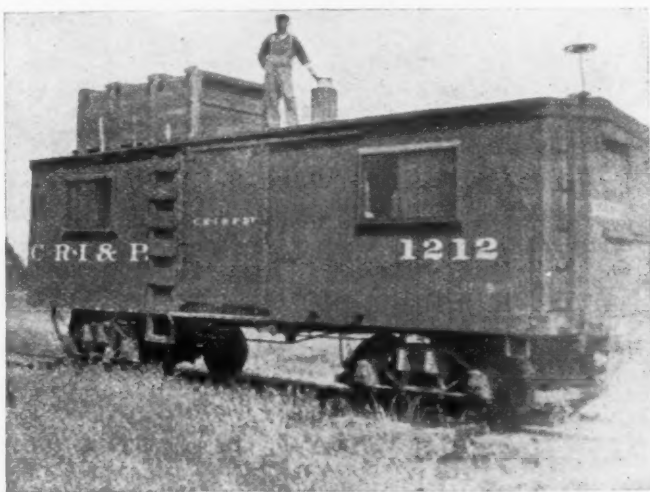
The Late Burton C. Cook.



BURTON C. COOK.

MR. BURTON C. COOK, of Evanston, Illinois, who died recently, was noted for the fact that he twice nominated Abraham Lincoln at the national conventions. During the stirring war times

Mr. Cook was a most prominent figure in the State of Illinois, and he held a high position in the esteem of his fellow-citizens up to the time of his death.



A RAINMAKER'S CAR ON A SIDE TRACK.

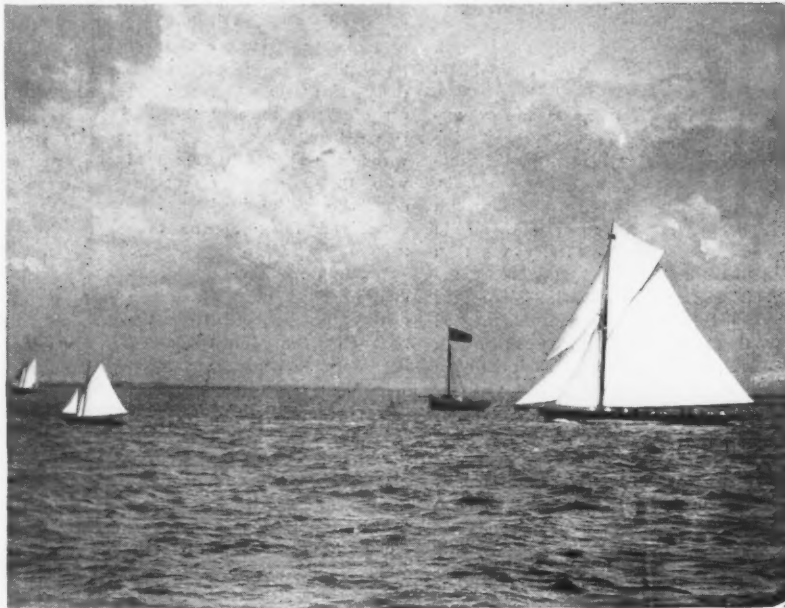
the prairie station, the managers bombarded the cloudless sky day after day in vain, and finally gave it up and went to Iowa. Although experiments made during the spring were singularly fortunate, there was no success in securing rain when it was most urgently needed.

C. B. Jewell and H. Hutchinson, operating under the auspices of the Rock Island Railway Company, are the most famous of the rainmakers. Their apparatus is contained in three cars, especially fitted up and worked in conjunction at the points of a triangle about twenty-five miles apart. The car is run on a side-track at a prairie station, blocked, and a hole five feet in diameter and eight deep dug under one corner.

seasoned players: Balliett, centre; Taylor and Wheeler, guards; Lea and Holly, tackles; Brown and Trenchard, ends. That is the entire rush line, the one which defeated Yale at New York last Thanksgiving, and with it as a nucleus Princeton ought to put on the field a very strong eleven. Half-backs Ward and Morse will also be on hand to do their share of the work, and they are both valuable men. There is some talk of playing Morse at quarter, but in all probability he will be kept beside Ward, for the change might make a good half-back into a poor quarter. Young Poe gives promise, and may be considered the leading candidate for King's position. McCormick and Vorhis will



"CARINA" (WINNER OF QUEEN'S CUP) WINNING AUSTRALIAN CUP RACE.



THE "CORSAIR" ROUNDING STAKE-BOAT IN AUSTRALIAN CUP RACE.



THE "PRINCESS HELENA," A SPECIMEN PASSENGER STEAMER, SHOWING HOW THE ENGLISH ENJOY (?) THEMSELVES.



APPEARANCE OF HARBOR DURING MATCH RACE, FROM STEAMER "SOLENT QUEEN."



ON THE ESPLANADE, ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON CASTLE.



"BRITANNIA" CROSSING FINISH LINE WINNING "TOWN OF COWES" PRIZE.



"VIGILANT" GOING TO STARTING LINE FOR RACE AROUND ISLE OF WIGHT.



ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE OF WALES, ON THE ROYAL YACHT "OSBORNE," AT COWES, AUGUST 3D.

OUR SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHER AT THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES AT COWES, ENGLAND.
Copyrighted by the Arkell Weekly Company.



MANŒUVRES OF THE DETACHMENT OF THE REGULAR ARMY UNDER GENERAL MILES, IN CAMP NEAR EVANSTON, ILLINOIS.
DRAWN BY B. WEST CLINEDINST FROM SKETCHES BY H. REUTERDAHL.—[SEE PAGE 152.]
Copyrighted by the Arkell Weekly Company.

Is Home Life in Jeopardy?

HAPPILY, as we stand at this present, there is "no South, no North, no East, no West," for fire and sword, commerce and exchange of occupations, marriages and intermarriages, have with curious rapidity welded together again those two great sections, once separated by the dead line known as Mason and Dixon's. Yet in using this word *again* there is inaccuracy. Now for the first time the North and South are welded together. To accomplish this, both had to pass through a furnace seven times heated. To those living since the great struggle between these two nations—for two individual nations they were in every habit of life and thought, generations before they fell apart—there may be use and interest in noting the differences still existing. As the years go by, these distinctions will grow less marked. It will be less and less easy to trace in present conditions relics of a past which go to prove the impossibility of sections that were so widely dissimilar lying side by side in peace. If one fighting issue had not arisen, another would, that the Scriptures might be fulfilled, and the land that was two become one.

To-day in these whilom sections the most marked instance of difference of life is to be found, perhaps, conserved in the feminine element on either side. To the most casual observer the woman of the South and the woman of the North are as yet sisters in name only. Unquestionably each knows much that it is desirable to teach the other, but, so far in their history, the didactic attitude has belonged to the Northern woman. First, because she is undeniably more progressive; secondly, because the policy of conservatism cannot in its nature be aggressive, and strict conservatism is the stout plank of the platform on which the Southern woman takes her stand—in silence. She has not, as a rule, learned to lift her voice in public. But in her silence there is a certain eloquence not to be lightly passed over or disregarded.

The average woman of the South lacks college education, it is true, and also the power of public expression, but her quick-wittedness, her thoughtfulness on the subjects of the day, her perhaps too indiscriminate reading, have combined to produce in her an unusual cultivation, the more extraordinary that it is based in slender text-book knowledge. It is in the home-to-home talks that the mind of the woman of the South can be reached. Because they are silent publicly they are not unthoughtful, nor careless of those problems that seem to be imperiously knocking at the door of all woman-kind for immediate solving.

In the repeated discussions from home to home, that fecund subject, the present and future of woman and her development, is as constant a theme before the Southern woman as before the Northern, but with wide difference in conclusions. The deductions of the Northern woman on this subject, and her avenues of reasoning, are fairly well known to the public. It would seem that the attitude of the women of the South, arrived at not too easily, by reason of their conservatism and lack of public speech, is to regard the agitations that pervade the land concerning suffrage or anti-suffrage, professional or anti-professional women, as but parts of a whole movement—straws driven by a wind that is headed directly toward the homes of the land.

Repeated over and over in various wordings, the sum of the Southern woman's deductions may be, as it were, composited into this formula, which takes the shape of a question: "Are we drifting into the elimination of the home life?"

This is at least a query to be pondered. If the Southern woman has a message to deliver it should not be lost for lack of listening ears. Have they or have they not gained in their semi-seclusion, their peace in the turmoil, a wider view of the situation than is possible to the Northern woman, who is in the thick of the fight? If there is such a wind abroad as the Southern sister prophesies, it blew in a large straw when the trained nurse stepped over the threshold of the home. To nurse the sick of her household was one of a woman's most compelling and confining duties. To-day the trained nurse takes at least half that burden from her, and the patient, beyond contest, prospers in the change from amateur to skilled labor. The kindergarten takes, and takes profitably, hours of the time of a child from the mother. The opening of a training-school for infants' nurses is another straw in the wind. Co-operative house-keeping begins to look alarmingly necessary to those who dread its advent, and it is the servant question, not the mistress's unwillingness to superintend, that makes this innovation loom up as a sole solution. Will she, nill she, one after another the home duties seem in the march of progress to be dragged from the

hands of the house mother. The evolution of the crèche has come as a boon to the homes of the very poor. Occupations outside the home that the mother could not have considered before are by the crèche made possible for her. This is an indubitable step forward, but is it another straw pointing the wind?

In fact, all these innovations have come as so much distinct progress. We cannot look at any one of the flying straws and say "It is not good," even if they seem as lances piercing the walls of the citadel. In her generation George Eliot defined "a domestic woman" as a "woman like a domestic," and that the narrowness of a woman's life, as she saw it, cried out for remedy, cannot be denied by the most narrow of to-day. But when an age of specialists is taking this department and that of home life and, as it were, giving it out at so much a day into the hands of skilled labor, the four walls inclose something much more like a factory than a home.

And the house mother? Nature abhors a vacuum. Something must be grasped by empty hands that the home duties have before employed. Something outside is grasped, and along with the home duties the interests of women are exported beyond the walls. Spontaneous inclination is not alone the reason that they seek active life beyond the threshold. Changed conditions of living are equally responsible for thrusting a woman from what has been hitherto her undisputed sphere.

Separately considered, not one of the changes enumerated can be regretted, though what may follow will bear watching. Up to this generation it is the woman who has been the conservator, the house-band of the home life, though that name has belonged to the carver-out of their mutual fortunes.

We have broken from the households of feudalism into the homes of to-day. Is it possible that we are tending toward breaking from the home as we know it into some more individual form of existence? What curious evolutions the homes of the future may be, seems problematic enough to warrant the Southern woman's perhaps extreme query: "Are we drifting into the elimination of the home?"

Those structures that cease to exist in aught but name are historically foredoomed. If a wind follows these straws that are fluttering about us in the air, and the progress-riddled walls of the home go down before it, are we to believe that the future holds something to be raised on the ruins—fairer, purer, more educative than the homes as we have known them; or is it that this wind is but a breath from the sweep of a pendulum, and the next generation will find it blowing back? Only the next generation can know—we may but watch and speculate. Let us watch, then, with eyes open to all possibilities, deceived by none, and listening to the eloquence of all, even of silence.

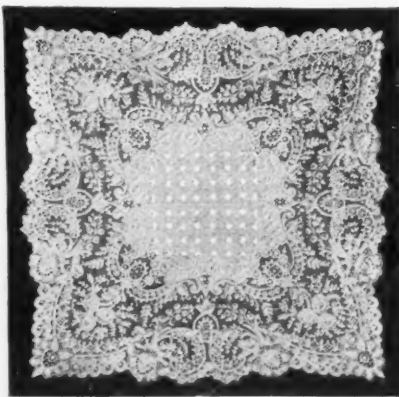
MARGARET SUTTON BRISCOE.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

CONDUCTED BY SAM LOYD.

Our Lady's Kerchief.

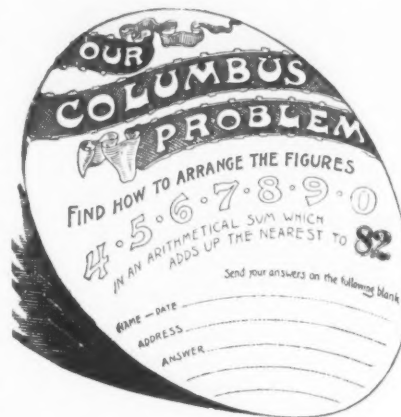
A Marvelous Prize Puzzle.



WITH the point of a pencil, start from any one of the square cells between four stars, pass with one continuous line through all of the forty-nine squares, and back to the original cell. No one cell must be gone through oftener than another.

If that problem is too easy, here is a second one. Start with the point of a pencil from any one of the little stars, and, stepping from one to another, see in how few steps they can all be marked off, making the least possible number of angles. The sixty-four stars must all be passed over, but there is no restriction regarding going over some oftener than others. Five dollars is offered for the best answers to either of these propositions received before September 20th, and the lace kerchief, worth

\$250, for a correct solution to both. Answers should be addressed to Samuel Loyd, Puzzle Editor, care of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, New York.



The above mathematical wonder is creating a furor among students and lovers of arithmetic. Like its famous companion-piece, the "14-15 puzzle," it is so easy that every one can do it, but somehow or other, they always forget the answer. In proof of which, ten dollars is offered for the best answer received.

The object is to arrange the figures, employing them all, in any arithmetical sum which will add up the nearest to 82. No signs or methods must be employed which imply multiplication, subtraction or division. The answer must be produced by one addition.

The author says he calls it the Columbus Problem, out of respect to the great navigator, who made some pertinent remarks about how easy it is to stand eggs up on end after you have been shown how.

Legend of a Boarding-house Pie.

[BY A VERY BAD LITTLE BOY.]



[PROLOGUE].—The walking delegates of the Boarders' Protective Alliance, having found that Article No. 703, which governs the portioning of pie, was not violated at Madame O'Flaherty's *Pension Français*, have declared the boycott removed. Those most interested, however, are intensely anxious for a solution to the following problem:

"How many pieces can a pie be divided into with six straight cuts of a knife?"

Mongols at War.

THE real struggle between China and Japan is just about to begin. It was well understood at the outbreak of hostilities that the Japanese navy was possibly better prepared for a war than that of the Chinese Empire. The two great Mongolian nations are now about to meet face to face upon terra firma, and the result will be awaited with breathless interest by the entire civilized world. A report of a decisive battle on land between the contending armies on the border of Manchuria, a country bordering on Corea, has within the past few days been denied by the Japanese officials. A decisive battle may, however, be looked for at a very early day. It is said that China will invade Corea with at least fifty thousand men. Japan has barely more than half as many of her soldiers on the peninsula. The Chinese claim to have driven the Japanese cruisers off the sea temporarily. This is perhaps true, not because China has vanquished in the fights, but because Japan was compelled to withdraw a large portion of her fleet in order to protect her transports, which she is hurrying forward filled with warriors to re-enforce her army already in Corea. It is, of course, understood that China has unlimited supplies in the way of men to call upon; but it must not be forgotten that the Japanese have, from time immemorial, been a warlike race in contradistinction to the sons of China, who have always been more devoted to such arts and sciences as their antique civilization admits of. The latest reports from Japan state that the nobles have voluntarily contributed eighty millions of dollars, without interest, to the furtherance of the war. That a great con-

flict between these two nations is imminent is foreshadowed by this magnificent contribution.

Minnesota Summer Resorts.

SOMEBODY with a felicity in phrase-forming has, not altogether without reason, called Minnesota in summer the play-ground of the nation. Year by year, as the State's attractions for the tourist and pleasure-seeker become more widely known, it seems to justify this characterization. Years ago it was the home of the Eastern consumptive; and, for those who have not passed too near the portal, and for whom wholesome, invigorating air is a curative, it is still a sanitarium; but that which now most draws people from the regions beyond in summer is the advantages it offers in the delights of the summer resort, the fishing-field, the hunting-ground.

Just now the Minnesota summer-resort season is at its height. The big hotels have not of late years been so liberally patronized as during this season. One wonders why it is that there is such a social hegira from such cities as Minneapolis and St. Paul when they have such delightful resorts so near at hand; where there are attractions which thousands of people from the South and East consider so inviting. And yet it is probably only another application of the apothegm about honor in your own country, for the most delightful things in the world are sometimes the nearest at hand—and the least recognized.

A very large proportion of those who make flying trips to these northern lakes, and of those, too, who come to spend the months of the long, lazy summer, are from the South, where the heat is too intense for comfort. Not all of the pleasure-seekers stay at such resorts as Lake Minnetonka, Minneapolis's most favored resort, or at White Bear Lake, the pride of St. Paul. There are thousands upon thousands—literally, not figuratively—of beautiful lakes scattered over the lake region of the State, where people of wealth go from year to year, preferring the more primitive nature which there abounds to the artificial life of the "swell" hotels. These lakes are, at least many of them, in a state of nature in the fullest sense, surrounded by great pine-trees, far from the sound of the locomotive, free from all the harassments of civilization, and rich in the unadorned medicaments of nature's materia medica. There are over three million square acres of lake surface in the State.

On the picturesque shores of many a beautiful lake in this region stand lodges built by people of wealth, and here and there are club-houses built by devoted anglers, who, either alone or in company with their families, spend here a part of the season. In some instances these clubs are incorporated, with a capital stock which is ample, and restricted as to membership. The lodge, of course, is built of sweet pine logs, stripped of the bark on the inside and sometimes on the outside, though a more picturesque appearance is presented when the rough bark is left on the exterior. There are ample accommodations for sleeping, suites of rooms, a big assembly hall for evening entertainments, a wide-mouthed, cavernous fire-place to lighten up the cool evenings—it is a delightful place, indeed, and the man or the woman satiated with the sea may find in these deep pine woods such pleasure as has not been known before.

Sometimes these clubs begin the occupancy of their lodges in late May, even though in this region the snow is still seen at the roots of the pines, and they keep coming until the late October days. The most beautiful time in the whole year, either in the Minnesota pines alongside the lakes of the interior, or in the more fashionable resorts near the large cities, is from the first of September to the middle or last of October.

Within a twenty or thirty minutes' street-car ride from either Minneapolis or St. Paul there are charming lakes, suitable for bathing, abounding in picnic-grounds for the poor, and supplied with all sorts of summer-time attractions for those who like harmless diversions. These have a most important relation to the general health of the city, and are in a sense factors also in its moral life.

W. S. HARWOOD.

An Asthma Cure at Last.

EUROPEAN physicians and medical journals report a positive cure for asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo River, West Africa. The Kola Importing Company, 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending free trial cases of the Kola compound by mail to all sufferers from asthma who send name and address on a postal-card. A trial costs you nothing.

The Master of Cordage.

FOR several years past we have heard a wondrous deal about cordage in this country. For some time those of us who had no interest in the shares of the Cordage Trust were filled with envy when we heard of the vast profits that were accruing to the fortunate men who



OLD STYLE OF PULLING HEMP APART.

were in control of that industrial combination. Then came a time, something like a year ago, when these same cordage men, who had seemed on the top of the wheel of fortune with the wheel fast locked, were in a peck of trouble. The bottom appeared to drop out of things, and the millionaire of yesterday was compelled today to stare poverty straight in the face. This Cordage Trust had conducted its affairs with a

serene figure, a man who, though his withers were unwrung, felt sorry for the less fortunate upon whose losses he could have profited if he had chosen so to do. But he was as forbearing as he was strong, and from then till now John Good, the inventor of cordage-making machinery, has done nothing to hinder the readjustment of the disordered affairs of the Cordage Trust. Instead of that, he has helped where he could, and helped at times when others were either powerless or unwilling.

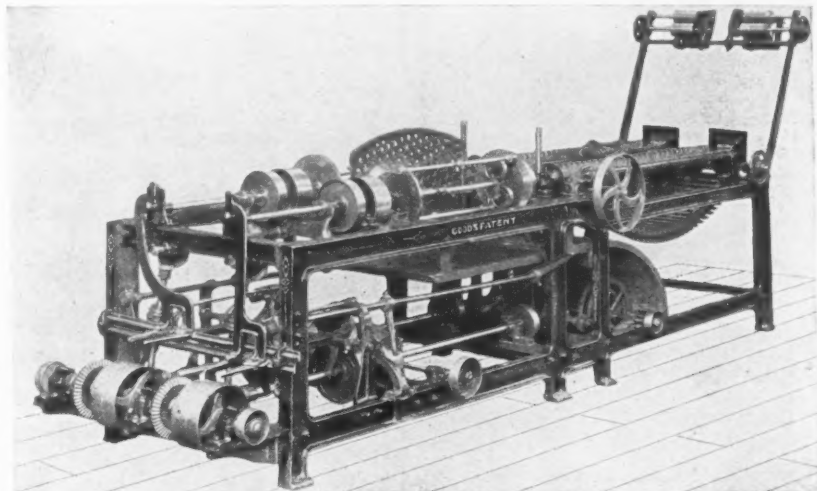
John Good and the National Cordage Company—the latter is the Trust—are the chief makers of cordage in America. As they are rivals in business it would seem only natural for Mr. Good, when the opportunity presented itself, to give the Trust a fatal thrust. But even if Mr. Good were that kind of man, which he is not, it would not have been to his interest to have hurt these rivals irreparably, for the factories of the Trust are equipped with machinery of Mr. Good's invention, and upon this the users pay a royalty. Under the circumstances, Mr. Good felt that it was to his interest to help his rivals, and help them he did, while now, when they are still rivals, and the Trust is in a fair way of getting on its feet again, the kindly inventor wishes well to all concerned in it. The potency of inventive skill, joined with practical knowledge, was never better illustrated than in the career of Mr. John Good, for it has enabled him to become the master of the cordage situation.

When a boy, John Good, who was born in Ireland fifty years ago, worked in Thursby's rope-walk in Brooklyn. This Thursby, the

machine not yet introduced, though its existence is well known to other cordage-makers.

Mr. Good's first invention was also the first machine that is used in the process of making cordage. It is called the spreader or breaker, and is used to break and spread the vegetable fibres, such as hemp, sisal, and manilla, that are used in making rope.

for new uses for twine Mr. Good's attention was attracted by the self-binding harvesting machines, which had been developed to a point where they were all but perfect; but the little imperfection was so serious that the self-binding attachment was about to be abandoned. This binder used a wire to bind the sheaves, and these wire binders were a source of incalculable



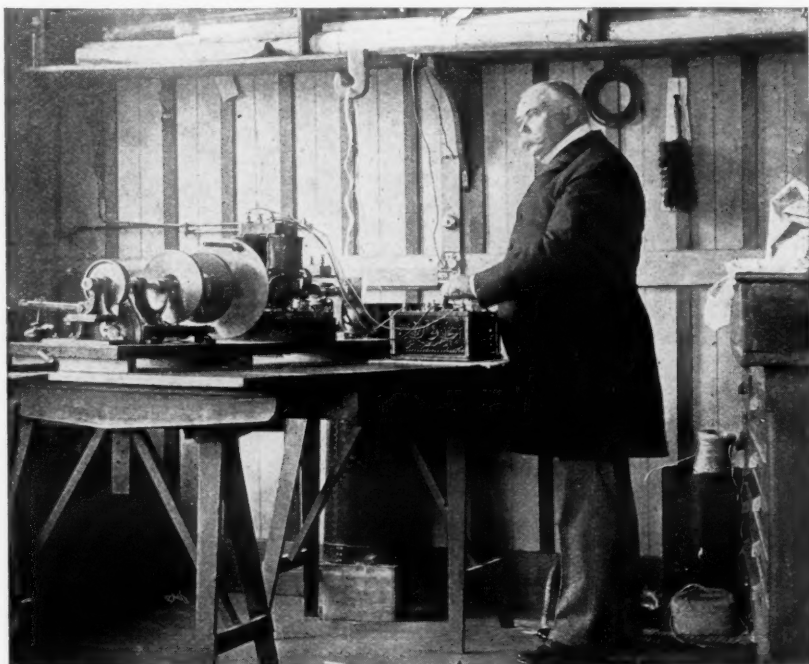
THE JENNY FOR THE MAKING OF BINDING-TWINE.

"When was this?" the writer asked Mr. Good while chatting over his early career with the inventor.

"October 5th, 1869," the inventor answered quickly, and then added: "I shall never forget that date as long as I live."

And Mr. Good has good reason to remember the date, for it was the beginning of a new era in his career. Up to this time he had been an employé. Now he soon became an employer. Since then his inventions have increased, and

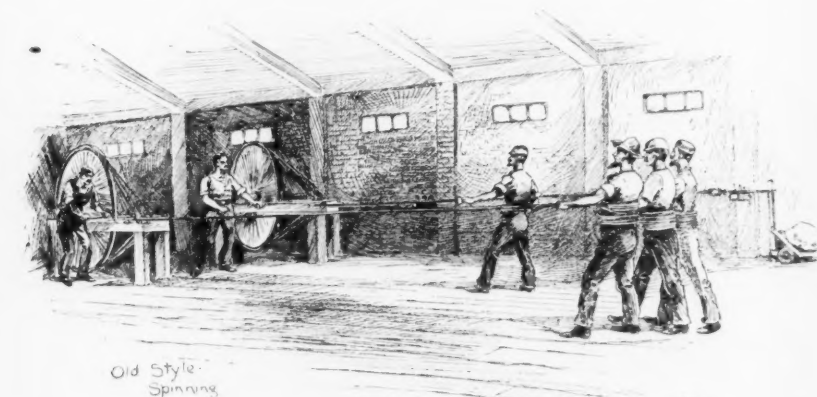
trouble. It appeared to make no difference how careful the threshers were, particles of the wire got mixed with the grain. When these were eaten with their food by stock sickness was sure to result; when the particles remained in the grain that was ground they caused fires, and even when mingled with the product did not improve the quality of the flour. This was so serious a nuisance that efforts were made to extract such particles from mill hoppers by placing over them a strong magnet



MR. JOHN GOOD AND HIS LATEST INVENTION, THE NEW ELECTRIC BINDING-TWINE SPINNER.

loud blare of trumpets, and there had been turned upon it the high lights of high fashion. And so when the difficulties came the affairs of the concern were invested with a general interest ordinarily lacking in merely commercial and manufacturing undertakings. The newspapers were filled with accounts of the doings of the crippled magnates, and even the society columns made mention of this commercial embarrass-

ment, as though such a thing had never happened in the world before. It was amusing to the sardonic outsider, and pathetic to the sympathetic spectator; the one laughed to see the high-flyers tumble, the other suffered in response to the suffering of the victims. Amid all this turmoil there was one calm and owner of the rope-walk, was, by the way, the father of the famous singer, Emma Thursby. From Thursby's Good went to the Wall rope-walk, and while there engaged the interest of the proprietor, who has secured for himself a posthumous fame as the father of E. Berry Wall. From Wall's Mr. Good went to a machine shop, where he served an apprenticeship. After becoming a machinist he went, at the owner's invitation, back to Wall's rope-walk and became the head of a department. Up to this second engagement of Good in the rope-walk, rope and all kinds of cordage were made in the old-fashioned way by hand, the process being slow, laborious, and expensive. Mr. Good, in speaking of his early experiences in the rope-walks, says that even when he was a boy, "heaving a wheel," he had a feeling that there ought to be some less laborious method of working. But as he knew nothing of machinery the thought at that time bore no fruit. But later, when he returned to the work and had learned many of the secrets of mechanism, the thought returned and would not be dismissed. In his second period of service he was in a position of responsibility, and this, he says, assisted in the development of his capacity to construct machinery with an almost human intelligence and a much more than human accuracy and endurance. And from the time that this thought came to him the second time till now all his best efforts have been given to the invention and improvement of cordage machinery. When patents have been about to expire he has been ready with a better machine that rendered the old patterns obsolete. As will be presently seen, he is not yet done with this method of retaining the mastership of the cordage situation, for there is a new and wonderful



Old Style Spinning

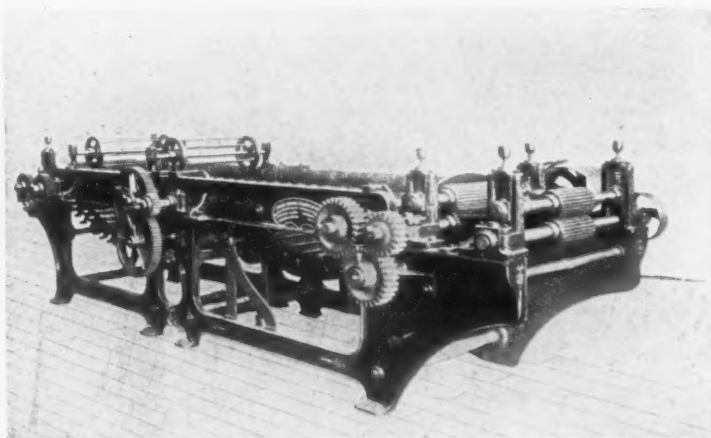
OLD STYLE SPINNING.

he has become a capitalist—a capitalist, by the way, who acknowledges all the responsibilities of wealth, and who would not give himself airs to save his life. The various other inventions that followed the first, that has just been mentioned, have been described in this paper, and nothing more need be said of them than that they took up the various operations of rope and twine making till they turned out automatically the finished product in sizes ranging from small binding-twine to large hawsers and cables.

This machinery so cheapened the making of

which would draw the iron from the wheat. But this was not infallible, and the self-binding reapers were about to be abandoned when Mr. Good came to the rescue with a vegetable twine that served the purpose of the objectionable wire. This made a market for binding-twine, which amounts in value to from twelve to sixteen millions a year, according to the abundance of the wheat crop.

It would seem that in the invention and manufacture of machinery Mr. Good would have had an abundant field for his energies. But



THE SPREADING-MACHINE FOR SPREADING ANY KIND OF MATERIAL FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF ROPE.

cordage that the old-fashioned hand methods, as shown in the pictures in this paper, had to be abandoned, and no cordage-maker could hope to make money unless his establishment was equipped with it. All of them, therefore, had to pay tribute in the shape of royalty to Mr. Good's inventive genius. In looking about

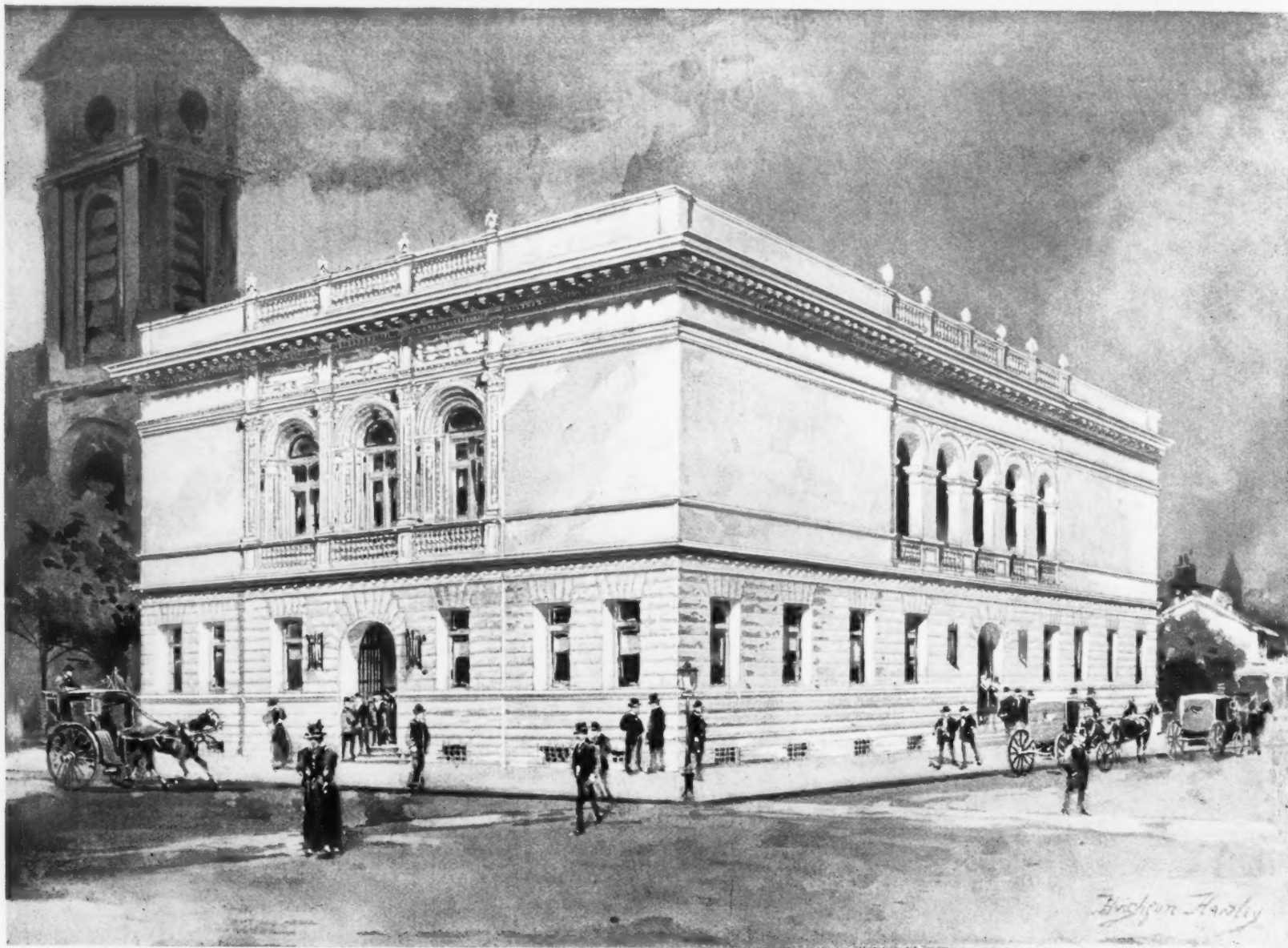
such was not the case, for several years ago he erected a cordage plant at Ravenswood, Long Island, where he can and does make great quantities of rope and twine. When the National Cordage Company was formed Mr. Good was invited to go into the combination but

(Continued on page 161.)



Old Style Hackling

OLD STYLE HACKLING.



THE HART MEMORIAL LIBRARY TO BE ERECTED IN TROY, NEW YORK.—DRAWN BY H. HAWLEY.

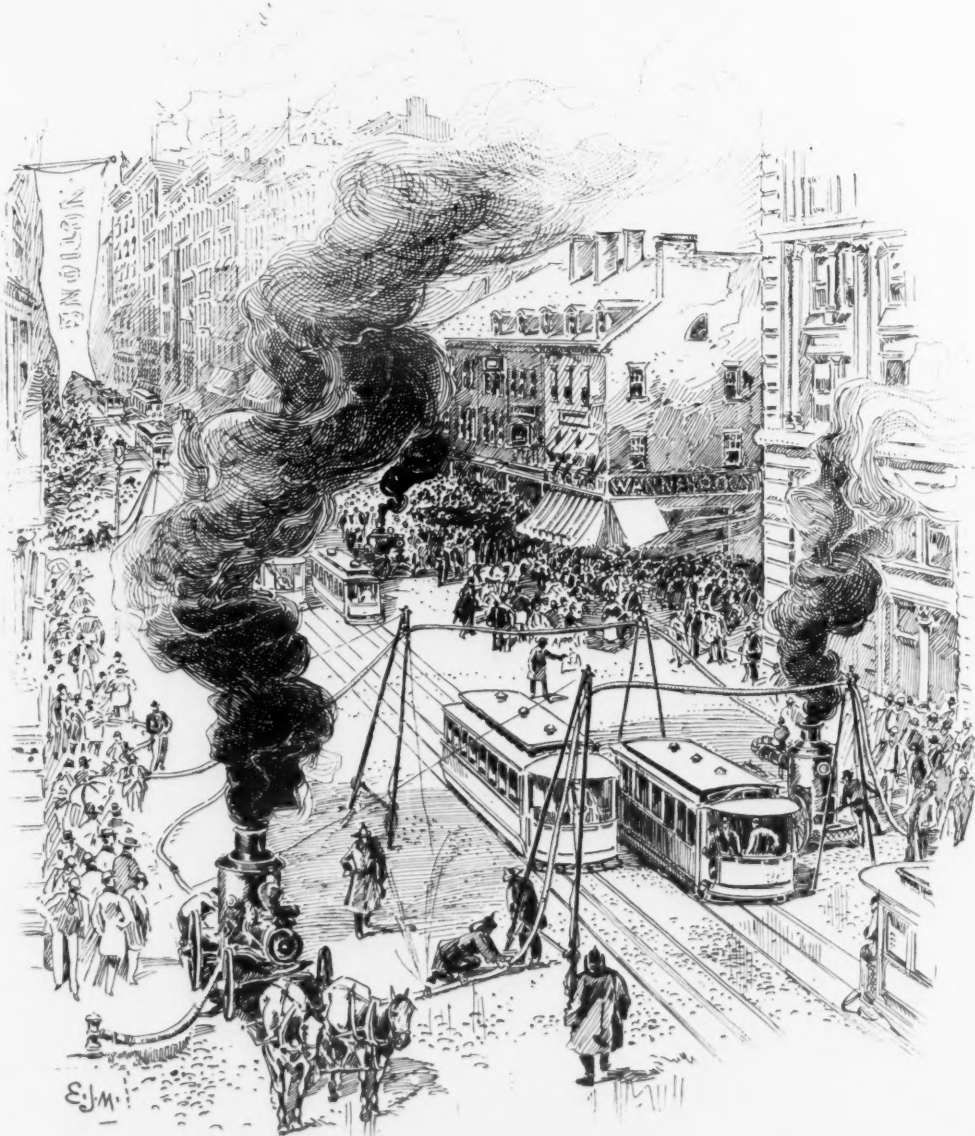
Troy's New Library.

TROY is to have a new library building. We do not mean the ancient Troy, but Troy, New York. The present admirable institution grows out of a very interesting organization which was started away back in 1799, and was then known as the Troy Library. As was usual in all meetings held in the early days, this one had its first beginning in an inn conducted by one Jeremiah Pierce. A small collection of books was gotten together in that year, and a library opened. Upon reference to its records one can see that by a resolution adopted at a meeting of the trustees held at Titus's Inn on March 31st, 1799, they were empowered to sell to a Masonic lodge twenty-seven shares in the library, at fifteen dollars each, giving to the members the privilege of using the books in return for their subscription. In 1845 the shares of the stockholders of the Troy Library were given to the Troy Young Men's Association, and the library was placed in the reading-room of that organization in 1855. Long ago the library outgrew its present accommodations. Then a public-spirited citizen in the person of Mrs. William Howard Hart offered to erect a memorial library building for the Young Men's Association, and her magnanimous offer was of course immediately accepted. Messrs. Park & Chapman, of New York, were the successful architects in the competition, and, as will be seen from our accompanying illustration, they have succeeded in completing a substantial, commodious and appropriate structure. When we consider that in 1859 the library had barely over twelve thousand volumes, and that now there are ample accommodations through the four stories for one hundred thousand volumes, one may form some idea of the increase in the demand for instructive reading in this great manufacturing centre. The building of this library has also one important feature which must not be overlooked, and that is that it provides an access for information at an interior point, and does not drag down to the great cities people who would thus be put to the expense and the dangers of life to the inexperienced in the metropolis. It is to be hoped that more citizens with the progressive and enlightened spirit of Mrs. William Howard Hart may be found at other points.

Traffic at Fires.

THE cable has made some things impossible and provided a solution of some questions which seemed relegated to remain nuisances until the end of time. One of these was the blockading of streets that were merely contiguous to a fire, and the consequent stoppage of all travel, to the great loss and discomfort of the public. When the cable came on Broadway something had to be done to provide against such contingencies. We all know the old-fashioned means of putting down another section of track and carrying horse-cars over the hose-pipes, but when a cable-car has a grip-bar to it that scheme won't work. So man's ingenuity devised a means of carrying the hose lines entirely overhead, if necessary, from one side of the street to the other, as seen in our illustration. At a recent great fire in the metropolis this idea was tried for the first time and worked admirably.

All sorts of contrivances are daily being brought forward to simplify fighting fires, slow-burning construction, water-towers, chemical engines, fire-boats for river fronts, and other appliances, but this street bridge for hose lines is one the public will highly appreciate. You only need to be caught in a street or cable-car when you are in a hurry to make a train or keep a business or pleasure appointment of importance, by a fire, to have it brought home to you how needful an invention this last fire appliance is. The Broadway cable road deserves the thanks of the community for once.



HOW THE HOSE IS PASSED OVER THE CABLE-CARS DURING A FIRE IN NEW YORK CITY—A SCENE ON BROADWAY.—DRAWN BY E. J. MEEKER FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



CASERIO DURING EXAMINATION OF WITNESSES.—*L'Illustration*.



CASERIO DURING THE CHARGE TO THE JURY.
L'Illustration.



A COREAN REST-HOUSE.—*Illustrated London News*.



CHINESE LEVIES EMBARKING ON A TRANSPORT.—*Illustrated London News*.



SOLDIERS OF THE CHINESE PROVINCIAL ARMY.—*Illustrated London News*.



ON BOARD A CHINESE CRUISER.—*Illustrated London News*.

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F. J. Moore, General Agent, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Master of Cordage.

(Continued from page 157.)

refused. He was then given \$250,000 a year to close his works. He revoked this agreement after a while and resumed his operations. It is evident, from Mr. Good's actions, that the smothering of competition by a combination of manufacturers is obnoxious to him, and in this he shows that he is thoroughly in touch with the American people. But he has no disposition to apply against even the combination of manufacturers the methods which he did not approve in them. He is, therefore, disposed to be entirely friendly, and the National Cordage Company is lucky inasmuch as such is the case.

When the present patents expire on binding-twine machinery, or at any time he may see fit, Mr. Good is prepared to introduce a new electric binding-twine machine with a most amazing capacity. When one to whom the creative or inventive faculty has been denied contemplates the wonderful machines that Mr. Good has made he is filled with astonishment at the intelligence with which this machinery seems to be endowed, as well as profound respect for the mind which worked out all of the details after conceiving the general idea. With such feelings one who has never met Mr. Good is prepared to find in him something extraordinary, something monstrous—an ogre that eats little children. Instead of that a visitor finds a man of the simplest manners in the world, and of unaffected modesty—a man so healthy in his mind and body and feeling that good nature and amiability radiate from him with most kindly warmth. The power to accomplish great things has certainly in this instance been well bestowed, and it would be hard indeed to envy him the good fortune which has made him the master of the cordage situation.

Mr. Good is not only a manufacturer of cordage and cordage machinery in this country, but has establishments in Europe, where the ingenuity of his machinery and the superiority of his cordage are highly appreciated. He makes machinery for European manufacturers chiefly in England, at an establishment on the Thames near London, but the cordage is made not only in England, but in Germany, Italy, and France as well.

Mr. Good's services to mankind by his inventions and his liberal personal benefactions have received very wide recognition not only at home but abroad. One of the evidences of distinction was received from a source which made it peculiarly grateful to the recipient. Mr. Good is a zealous Catholic, and has been munificent in his gifts to the church and church institutions. In consideration of these facts and in recognition of the services rendered, His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII., in 1887 conferred upon Mr. Good the title of "Count of the Holy Roman Empire." The apostolic brief from Rome containing this announcement was publicly presented to Mr. Good several years ago in Brooklyn, when the inventor was surrounded by a large assemblage of his friends and admirers. A recent writer, commenting on this great distinction, said: "He is the only living citizen of the United States who has been honored with a papal title higher than that of chevalier."

PHILIP POINDEXTER.



PRIMLEY'S California Fruit CHEWING GUM. THE SWEETEST THING ON EARTH.

Sweetens the breath, aids digestion, prevents dyspepsia. Take none but PRIMLEY'S. Send five outside wrappers of either California Fruit or Primley's Peppin Chewing Gum and 10 cents, and we will send you BEATRICE HARRADEN'S famous book "Ships that Pass in the Night." Write for list of 1,700 free books. J. P. PRIMLEY, Chicago, Ill.

TAPE-WORM Expelled ALIVE in 60 minutes with head, or no charge. Send 2c. stamp for Pamphlet. Dr. M. Ney Smith, Specialist, 1011 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising therefrom. E. GRILLON, 33 Rue des Archives, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

HILTON, HUGHES & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. STEWART & CO.

GREAT BARGAINS.

Furnishing Dept.

Silk Neckwear.

4-in-hands, Club Ties, Shield and band Bows, Tecks and Flowing End 4-in-hands, all colors. 25 cts. (regular prices, 50 and 75 cts.).

Men's Bathing Suits.

2 pieces, striped cotton, 69 cts. (reduced from \$1.00). Of Fine Worsted, Navy, with white and red narrow stripes, \$1.95 (reduced from \$3.00).

Trunks and Bags.

Steamer Trunks,

Leather bound, brass corners, 30 in., \$6.00, 32 in., \$6.50, 34 in., \$7.00, 36 in., \$7.50 (reduced from \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00).

GRAIN LEATHER AND ALLIGATOR BAGS IN GREAT VARIETY.

EVERY ARTICLE CARRIES OUR GUARANTEE.

The Entire Block

Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th and 10th Sts., NEW YORK.

REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Grand Encampment of the Knights of Pythias of the World.

The biennial encampment of the Supreme Lodge and Grand Encampment of the Knights of Pythias of the world will be held at the National Capital August 27th to September 5th.

For this occasion the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets at reduced rates from all points on its lines east of the Ohio River, August 23d to 28th inclusive, valid for return trip until September 6th; a further extension of time to September 15th can be secured, provided the ticket is deposited with the joint agent at Washington, D. C., on or before September 6th.

The rate from Philadelphia will be \$4.00, Pittsburgh \$8.00, Cumberland \$4.55, and correspondingly low rates from all other stations.

SOUTH BEACH.

The most beautiful beach in the neighborhood of New York. Safest bathing. Fare only 10 cents. Boats leave every 20 minutes, foot of Whitehall Street, New York. All cars and elevated roads connect. Every hour boat from Fort Hamilton.

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

Pianos are the Best.

Warerooms: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R.



THE SEPTEMBER NUMBER OF **JUDGE'S LIBRARY** is now out, and will be found to be superlatively funny. Price 10 cents. To be had of all newsdealers and train-boys.

Now Ready.

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JUDGE'S QUARTERLY.

"The laughing sensation of the season."



Sixty pages of Fun, and selling like sixty.

For sale on all Railroads, all Book and News Stands, or mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents.

JUDGE PUBLISHING CO. OF NEW YORK,

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AS GOOD AS A "BEECH-NUT" HAM.

WEST SHORE RAILROAD.

"SUMMER Excursions with Routes and Rates," with numerous maps and illustrations and lists of summer hotels along the Hudson, among the Catskills, at Saratoga, Lake George, etc., may be obtained of H. B. Jago, General Eastern Passenger Agent, No. 303 Broadway, New York City.

LADIES are greatly benefited by the use of the tonic, Dr. Siebert's Angostura Bitters.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, lack of vigor, or weakness from errors or excesses, will inclose stamp to me, I will send him the prescription of a genuine, certain cure, free of cost, no humbug, no deception. It is cheap, simple and perfectly safe and harmless. I will send you the correct prescription, and you can buy the remedy of me or prepare it yourself, just as you choose. The prescription I send free, just as I agree to do. Address E. H. HUNGERFORD, Box A. 231, Albion, Michigan.

THE Sohmer Piano is inferior to none, and is universally acknowledged to be superior to very many others offered at "prices which defy competition." When its merits are considered, it is the cheapest instrument in the market to-day.

WALTER BAKER & Co., of Dorchester, Massachusetts, the largest manufacturers of pure, high grade, non-chemically treated cocoas and chocolates on this continent, have just carried off the highest honors at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco. The printed rules governing the judges at the fair state that "One hundred points entitles the exhibit to a special award, or diploma of honor." The scale, however, is placed so high, they say, "that it will be attained only in most exceptional cases." All of Walter Baker & Co.'s goods received one hundred points, entitling them to the special award stated in the rules.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world; twenty-five cents a bottle.

For steady nerves and good sleep use Bromo Seltzer. Contains no anti pyrene.

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We want you to secure five new subscribers for a full year to

"Our Illustrated Press."

The subscription is only fifty cents a year. Be sure and use the blank printed below.

For This

we will send you a surprise present, something that will please you. We will not tell you what the present will be, because we wish to surprise you. We only ask you to say whether you wish it suitable for a lady or gentleman, or for a boy or girl. The present will be sent as soon as subscriptions are received.

USE THIS BLANK IN SENDING CLUB.

To "Our Illustrated Press,"

110 Fifth Ave., New York.

As per your request I send you a club of five, for which find \$2.50 inclosed. Send "OUR ILLUSTRATED PRESS" for a full year to each of the following persons:

Name	Address

For the above club send me the promised surprise present suitable for a

Name _____
Address _____
Date _____

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.
ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

For all Facial Blemishes Use CUTICURA SOAP



ASHAMED TO BE SEEN because of disfiguring facial blemishes is the condition of thousands who live in ignorance of the fact that in CUTICURA SOAP is to be found the purest, sweetest, and most effective skin purifier and beautifier in the world. For pimples, blackheads, red and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes, it is wonderful.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston



EVERY one who has had the pleasure of visiting the country in summer time knows how exquisite is the odor of NEW MOWN HAY, AND THE PERFUME OF WILD FLOWERS. Equally delightful is the SWEET, BALMY BREATH which is allotted to every young lady who uses

CONSTANTINE'S

PERSIAN HEALING

PINE TAR SOAP

But this is not the only advantage which this REMARKABLE PURIFYING agent affords to its patrons. It BEAUTIFIES THE TEETH and makes them SHINE LIKE PEARLS; removes from the face every trace of UNSIGHTLY ERUPTIONS; keeps the scalp FREE FROM DANDRUFF, and gives to the cheeks a fresh and

ROSE-LIKE COLOR

WHICH CHARMS ALL BEHOLDERS. This ORIGINAL AND INIMITABLE PINE TAR SOAP is for sale by druggists generally.

Don't take chances.

There is but one

BROMO SODA

and that's the one you want for headache, brainwork, nervous debility and indigestion.

Everybody sells it. Made by W. B. Warner & Co., Philadelphia and New York.

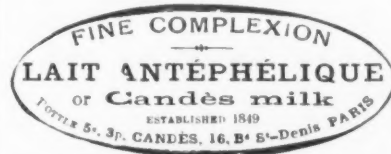
The Trial of Caserio.

THE trial of Santo Caserio at Lyons, for the murder of President Carnot, was remarkable for its brevity. The trial lasted but one day, and Caserio was found guilty and has since been guillotined. He would not allow a statement of his counsel to have weight with the jury when he claimed that the Italian baker was subject to hereditary influences, and to stronger minds than his own. This Caserio indignantly denied. Prior to his execution, however, he lost his nerve, and had to be supported at the last moment. A large crowd witnessed the execution, and a general murmur of approval went up when the head rolled into the basket.

REBUKING HIS GREED.

"I SAY, Wattsey," said a tramp to his partner as the two stood watching the keeper feed the hippopotamus, "don't yer wish yer had a mouf like dat?"

"Bet yer I don't. It's too hard fillin' de one I got."—Judge.



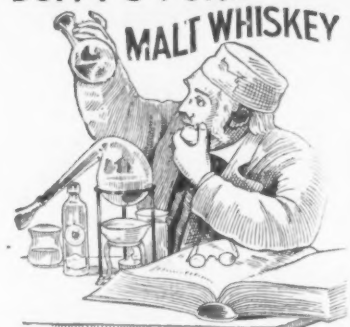
LONDON.
THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table d'hôte.

VINO DE SALUD (WINE OF HEALTH.)

BEST OF ALL TONIC WINES Composed of the purest "Lagrima" Wine of Spain and an infusion of the most healthful and beneficial barks and herbs known. Aids digestion, restores wasted tissue, induces sleep, gives tone and health to the entire system. La grippe and malaria are conquered by it.

Imported by ROCHE & CO., 503 5th Ave. and 120 Broadway, New York.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY



FOR MEDICINAL USE NO FUSEL OIL

When you find anything popular you may depend upon it that it

HAS SUPERIOR MERIT.

This is precisely the case with

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

It is popular because it produces what no other malt preparation has ever produced, namely, a quick and healthful reaction upon the first appearance of any cold, cough or other symptom indicating disease. It can be obtained of any reliable druggist or grocer, and all purchasers should insist upon having DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY and no other.

Send for Illustrated Book.

DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.,
Rochester, New York.

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One page, or 500 lines, \$250.00.
One-half page, or 250 lines, \$100.00.
One-quarter page, or 125 lines, 75.00.
75 cents per agate line for less than one-quarter page.
Discount for four insertions, 25%.

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Advertisers are always in good company in JUDGE.



CAN STAND THE RACKET.

CLOAK ROOM BOY.—"Yes, sir, I wish every gentleman would wear a Knox Hat."

MR. KNICKERBOCKER.—"Do you think they look better than other makes?"

CLOAK-ROOM BOY.—"Yes, sir, and they can stand the racket of being knocked about so much better. We very seldom have a complaint of a Knox hat getting crushed out of shape."

Good Soup, Well Served

how it refreshes after a long fast—how fittingly it begins all good dinners, especially if made with



Extract of BEEF

Our little Cook Book tells how to use Armour's Extract in Soups and Sauces—a different soup for each day in the month. We mail Cook Book free; send us your address.

Armour & Company, Chicago.

BEFORE BUYING A BICYCLE

Send for catalogue—free—
GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.,
Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York, Brooklyn.

INVESTIGATE RAMBLER BICYCLES

EARL & WILSON'S.
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST"
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH INK MANUFACTURED BY

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NEW YORK. CHICAGO.



THE LITTLE FINGER DOES IT.
It will wind up the line a hundred times as fast as any other reel in the world. It will wind up the line slowly. No fish can ever get slack line with it. It will save more fish than any other reel. Manipulated entirely by the hand that holds the rod. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
YAWMAN & ERBE,
Rochester, N. Y.



DEAFNESS

and headaches relieved by using WILSON'S COMMON SENSE EAR DRUMS. Entirely new, scientific invention; different from all other devices; the only safe, simple, comfortable, and invisible ear drum in the world. Hundreds are being benefited where medical skill has failed. No string or wire attachment to irritate the ear. Write for pamphlet. WILSON EAR DRUM CO. 102 Trust Bldg. Louisville, Ky.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

Bear in Mind—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

Great Western

The Finest
CHAMPAGNE
in America.

Now used in many of the best Hotels, Clubs and Homes in Preference to Foreign Vintages.

A home product which Americans are especially proud of.

One that reflects the highest credit on the country which produces it.



Address,
Pleasant Valley Wine Company.

RHEIMS, Steuben Co., New York.
H. B. KIRK & CO., 69 FULTON STREET AND 1158 BROADWAY, NEW YORK AGENTS.

Advertise in —
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WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

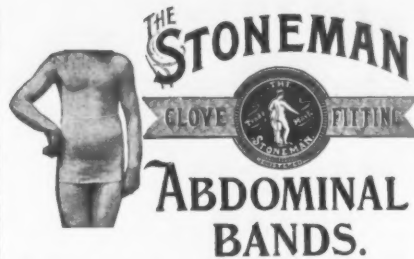


On this Continent, have received
SPECIAL AND HIGHEST
AWARDS
on all their Goods at the
CALIFORNIA
MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.

Their BREAKFAST COCOA,
Which, unlike the Dutch Process,
is made without the use of Alkalies
or other Chemicals or Dyes, is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.



THE STONEMAN GLOVE FITTING ABDOMINAL BANDS.

Made from best selected ALL-WOOL
SANITARY,
ELASTIC,
GLOVE-FITTING
and VENTILATED.

Stay in position and will not irritate the skin. A certain protection for the stomach, bowels, and kidneys from all climatic changes. Recommended by physicians for both sexes. Ask your dealer for it. Sent by mail on receipt of PRICE, \$1.50.

Give waist measure.

GEO. T. STONEMAN, Albany, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES
CATARRH
PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

BUFFALO BILL'S
AT AMBROSE PARK, SOUTH BROOKLYN.
WILD WEST.
Twice Daily, All Summer.

TROY IMPROVED CHLORIDE OF GOLD CURE.
Treatment at home. Cure permanent. Write for circular of testimonials. N. D. CHERRY, Manager, 321-322 Kirk Building, Syracuse, N. Y. Mention this paper

IVORY SOAP



IT FLOATS

FOR TABLE LINEN.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

At a good restaurant

you often order those delicate dishes with delicious sauces which you do not have at home. But did it ever occur to you that with

LIEBIG COMPANY'S
EXTRACT OF BEEF,

as a stock or basis, you could have those very dishes made in your own kitchen?

Miss Maria Parloa
tells you how.

100 of her recipes sent postpaid by Dauchy & Co., 27 Park Place, New York.

"Our Italy"

REACHED VIA



E. DICKINSON,
General Manager

You can go to

CALIFORNIA IN 67½ HOURS

From Council Bluffs and Omaha, and enjoy the

"WINTER OF OUR CONTENT."

SEND FOR "SIGHTS AND SCENES IN CALIFORNIA."

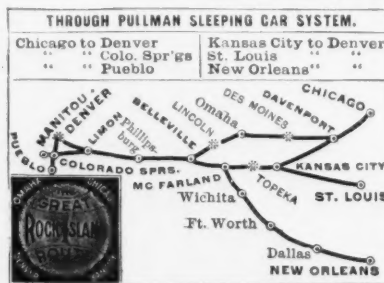
E. L. LOMAX,

Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

OMAHA, NEB.

Where to Go this Summer The Great Rock Island Route

Ticket takes you through Denver, going or returning, at the same price, or take the direct Manitou line. (See map.)



Our Big 5 is the train. Leaves Chicago at 10 o'clock every night

and arrives at Manitou second morning. Quick trip. Most excellent equipment. Dining Cars, Chair Cars, and superb Pullman Sleepers.

Don't fail to go to top of Pike's Peak by the Cog Railroad. Wonderful experience. Your Ticket Agent can tell you all about it and sell you ticket with your Colorado Tourist Ticket, should you so desire.

JNO. SEBASTIAN,
Chicago, May, 1894. Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Marry Your Trousers



and they will be comfortably supported as long as they live.

THE "CHESTER" is a suspender with an idea, viz:—enough stretch, all in the right place, and in enduring form. Our graduated elastic cord ends make it the most comfortable and serviceable suspender in the world; moreover, neat, light, and elegant. Sample pair mailed for 50 cents. The "Workers," made on same plan, 25 cents. We also make the well-known "Century." Ask for "Chester" suspenders. See the graduated elastic cord. CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., No. 9 DECATUR AVE., ROXBURY, MASS.

PRETTY LIPS

should have pearly teeth behind them. To make the teeth pearly and to keep them so there is nothing like

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

It neutralizes every element of impurity that affects the soundness or whiteness of the teeth. Moreover, it prevents gum-boil and canker. Sozodont should be used by every one who values a good set of teeth. It has none of the acrid properties of tooth pastes, etc., and instead of contracting the gums, renders them firm and elastic. All disagreeable odors arising from the breath are neutralized by the use of Sozodont.